WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

Mules are not very common in Vermont, and when one was imported into a town and lifted up his voice the whole town turned out, under the impression that a Greenback orator was making a speech.—*Boston Post.*

'Is it a sin,' asks a fashionable lady of her spiritual director, 'for me to feel pleasure when a gentleman says I am handsome?'

'It is, my daughter, he replies, gravely; 'we should never delight in falsehoods!'—*Anon.*

Husband—'I want to tell you some good news. I have just had my life insured.'

Wife—'Your life! That's just the way with you selfish men. You would never think of having my life insured.'—*Fliegende Blatter*

It rather takes the spirit out of a man who has bragged to a friend of the sagacity of his setter dog to have a friend go hunting with him and be led by the dog a furious chase of three miles across stumpy bogs and finally tree an excited house cat.—*Boston Post.*

'Is anybody waiting on you?' said a polite dry-goods clerk to a young lady from the country, who had just entered the store.

'Yes, sir,' replied the blushing damsel. 'That's my fellow outside. He wouldn't come in the store.'—*Anon.*

He was a man who would weigh at least 300 pounds, and when he said to his small friend, at whose office he called on his way down town, 'I'll drop in on you when I return,' the little man exclaimed:

'If you'll let me know when you're coming I'll crawl under the safe.'—*Anon.*

'Pa,' said the inquisitive small boy, 'what do they mean by unanimous?'

'Unanimous, my son, unanimous—eh—why, when all the men want the same thing, that's unanimous.'

'Politicians is all unanimous, ain't they, pa?

'No, my son, not by a jugful.'

'Well, I don't see why, 'cause they all wants an office anyhow.'—*Anon.*

Said a self-satisfied young man: 'Really, I don't know what I shall do, with the girls all after me so. A fellow can't be absolutely rude to them, you know, even if they do follow him up and constantly force opportunities to propose, you know. I really can't marry them all, you know, and what can I do, old boy?'

'Easy enough; skip out to Utah and telegraph for the whole gang,' answered his practical friend.—*Lowell Citizen.*

You will find, my dear boy, that the dearly prized kiss,
Which with rapture you snatched from the half-willing miss,
Is sweeter by far than the legalized kisses
You give the same girl when you've made her a Mrs.

And many a girl, when embarked on the wave
Of life's ocean with him who protests he's her slave,
Will find, when there's nothing on earth that can save her,
That the captain's a brute and the vessel a slaver.

Scene at a Brooklyn wedding breakfast. Company all seated about the table. A pause in the general conversation. Happy husband to his wife's six-year-old sister, at the other end of the room:

'Well, Julie, you have a new brother now.'

Julie: 'Yes, but mother said to papa the other day that she was afraid you would never amount to much, but that it seemed to be Sarah's last chance.'

Intense silence for a moment, followed by a rapid play of knives and forks.—*Anon.*

The agreement between two partners, Blum & Levi, has just come to light. It was to the effect that if they were successful in business, the one that survived the other was to deposit $500 in the coffin of the defunct member of the firm as a proof of his love and esteem. And it came to pass that Blum died and Levi felt very badly over it. But he was a conscientious Hebrew, and he fulfilled his promise to his partner very faithfully. The Rabbi, who was aware of the contract, sent for Levi and asked him if he had placed the $500 in the coffin.

'Yes,' said Levi.

'Did you put it in gold or silver?' asked the Rabbi.

'Neither,' said Levi, 'I put in my check payable to Blum's order.'—*Anon.*

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

A wagon containing a calf in a cage, with a farmer's wife in charge, was on the Detroit market recently, according to the *Free Press*, and a butcher with an eye to veal stepped up and inquired:

'Madame, is that calf for sale?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Is he a Durham?'

'He may be.'

'Isn't an Ayrshire, is he?'

'Like enough.'

'Don't you know his breed?' he asked in a surprised voice.

'No, I don't.'

'Then how do you expect to sell him?'

'All I know about the calf is that his father hooked a justice of the peace to death and his mother chased a female lecturer two miles, and if that isn't breed enough to ask $4 on you needn't take him.'

The butcher said the breed was all right.—*Anon.*

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

Old John entered a store and drawing the proprietor aside, said:

'Colonel, yer's allers hearn it said dat dar ain't no honesty in a Arkansaw nigger, ain't yer?'

'I don't know about all of them John, but I know that many of them are dishonest.'

'Yes; wall now Colonel if I makes a knowledgment you won't hab me put in jail, will yer?'

'No; proceed.'

'I has jest 'fessed 'ligion, and from dis time out I'se gwine to do what's right, but I uster be a thif. Night afore las' jest as de young man was a closing up yer store, I come slippin' along an' stole a par ob shoes outen de window. I tuck 'em home, but now as I hab 'fessed 'ligion, I'se fotch 'em brack an' heah da is.'

'And you brought them back because you professed religion, eh?'

'Yes, sir; an' 'sides dat da's too small. Ain't yer got a bigger par what ye can change fur 'em boss? Now dat I'se been so hones' you oughter kinder reward me.'—*Arkansaw Trav.*

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

A citizen of Detroit who had been to Lansing on business was returning the other day when an old farmer, going East with his wife, took the next seat back and opened a conversation which lasted almost into the city. Then he happened to mention something about Europe which the farmer doubted, and the citizen protested:

'But I have been there and know.'

'What! You bin to Yurup?'

'Yes.'

'Bin in England and France?'

'I have.'

'Bin to Rome and seen the ruins?'

'Yes.'

'Bin right in Paris?'

'I was there two months.'

'By cracky, Maria!' said the old man, as he turned to his wife, 'here's a feller who's bin all over Yurup and rides with us a hull half day before he lets on a word! Why, the Bixbys didn't go no further than Boston, and the fust night they got home they kept the hull town up till 2 o'clock in the morning to tell about pavements and pictur' halls and opera houses and street cars and door bells which would ring by pressing on a button! Wall, wall! Bin to Yurup and not bragging over it!'—*Free Press.*

☞ Millions of packages of the Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite Dyes.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE PELICAN'S COURTSHIP.

King and Queen of the Pelicans we—
No other birds so grand we see;
None but we have feet like fins,
With lovely leathery throats and chins.
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, pelican Jee,*
We think no birds so happy as we!
Plumpskin, ploshskin, pelican Jee,
We thought so then, and we think so still

We live on the Nile—the Nile we love;
By night we sleep on the cliffs above;
By day we fish, and at eve we stand
On long, bare islands of yellow sand;
And when the sun sinks slowly down,
And the great rock-walls grow dark and brown
Where the purple river rolls fast and dim,
And the ivory ibises starlike skim,
Wing to wing we dance around,
Stamping our feet with a flumpy sound,
Opening our mouths as pelicans ought,
And this is the song we nightly snort:
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, etc.*

Last year came out our daughter, Dell,
And all the birds received her well;
To do her honor a feast we made
For every bird that can swim or wade—
Herons and gulls and cormorants black,
Cranes and flamingoes with scarlet back;
Plovers and storks and geese in clouds,
Swans and Dillbury ducks in crowds—
Thousands of birds in wondrous flight—
They ate and drank and danced all night;
And echoing back from the rocks we heard
Multitude echoes from bird and bird.
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, etc.*

Yes, they came; and among the rest
The King of the Cranes, all grandly dressed.
Such a lovely tail!—its feathers float
Between the ends of his blue dress-coat—
With pea-green trowsers all so neat,
And a delicate frill to hide his feet—
For, tho' no one speaks of it, every one knows
He has no web between his toes.
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, etc.*

As soon as he saw our daughter Dell,
In violent love that Crane-King fell,
On seeing her waddling form so fair,
With a wreath of shrimps in her short white hair;
And before the end of the next long day
Our Dell had given her heart away.
For the King of the Cranes had won that heart
With a crocodile egg and a large fish tart;
She vowed to marry the King of the Cranes,
Leaving the Nile for stranger plains,
And away they flew in a gathering crowd
Of endless birds in a lengthening cloud.
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, etc.*

And far away in the twilight sky
We heard them singing a lessening cry,
Farther and farther, till out of sight,
And we stood alone in the silent night.
Often since, in the nights of June,
We sit on the sand and watch the moon.
She has gone to the great Grombolian plain,
And we probably never shall meet again.
Oft in the long still nights of June
We sit on the rocks and watch the moon;
She dwells by the streams of the Crankly Bore,
And we probably never shall see her more.
CHORUS—*Ploffskin, pluffskin, pelican Jee,*
We think no birds so happy as we!
Plumpskin, ploshskin, pelican Jee,
We thought so then, and we think so still
EDWARD LEAR, *in the Continent.*

PRELUDE AND FINALE.

BY FRED. F. FOSTER.

A half-century ago, the little city Bergamo, which lies snugly ensconced beneath the mountains of Austrain Italy, abounded in chorus-singers. They were mostly young people, who sought to relieve the weariness entailed upon them by their daily tasks by a recourse to the pleasures of music.

Among such singers was a tailor's apprentice, not more than fourteen years of age. He was sent, one morning, with a pair of pantaloons to the celebrated vocalist, Nozair, who was, at that time, singing to delighted audiences in Bergamo.

After receiving the garment, he turned to the young 'knight of the shears,' and said:

'Your countenance seems familiar to me.'

'I am one of the chorus at the theatre. Possibly, you have seen me there.'

'That must be it. You enjoy singing?'

'Oh, so much!' was the earnest response.

'I think I have distinguished your voice as very fine?'

'I cannot say as to that,' replied the boy, modestly, while a blush crimsoned his cheek.

'Let us see,' remarked Nozair, seating himself at the piano. 'Sound *sol*,' touching it on the instrument.

The lad did as requested.

'Now, *la*.'

'I fear I cannot do it.'

'Try.'

After some ineffectual attempt, this was accomplished.

'*Si* is next,' said Nozair.

'Oh, signor, I can never reach that!' and the poor fellow began to cry.

'Stop your whimpering and be quick!' exclaimed the *maestro*, in apparent anger. 'I have no time to waste.'

His voice husky with sobs, the involuntary pupil faintly gave the desired tone.

'*Do!*' came harshly from the master's lips.

'It is impossible for me.'

'If you don't do as I say, without any words, I will hurl you through the window!' hissed Nozair, while his black eyes flashed fire.

Too frightened to refuse, with an almost superhuman effort, the boy sounded *do*.

'Again,' said Nozair, 'and louder.'

The command was obeyed.

'That was excellent,' and the musician, leaving the piano, patted the trembling boy on the shoulder. 'Your voice is remarkably fine. Practice all you have an opportunity for doing, and never allow yourself to be disheartened by difficulties. What may, at first, seem to you impossibilities, can be overcome, as you have just learned,' smiling. 'Some time you will be famous; then you will thank me for this lesson.'

That Nozair's prediction was fully verified is proven by the fact that the boy developed into 'the first tenor of Italy;' that he was no other than the world-renowned Rubini.—*Golden Days.*

A PRETTY little story about a parrot is related by Abbe Gras, in a paper called *Les Mondes*, which is published at Paris, France. Abbe Gras, who lives near Paris, received the parrot about four years ago, and since then he has taken pains to teach the bird to talk. Of course, Coco Gris, as the parrot is called, speaks in French, for that is the Abbe's language. Coco's phrases now number about fifty, and, what is remarkable, they are always appropriate. When going into his cage, he says: 'We'll go to the cage,' and when he swings, 'Coco Gris is swinging.' A green Brazilian parrot, Cocotte by name, was given him for a companion. When Cocotte screams, he reproves her, saying: 'Come Cocotte, you must not scream. Sing.' If she sings, he compliments her with: 'You sing well—very well, indeed!' On asking, 'Who sings?' the reply is: 'It is Cocotte.' If Cocotte goes into the cupboard, Coco leans forward and asks: 'What are you doing there, Cocotte?' When the Abbe speaks somewhat loudly to his servant, Coco breaks in: 'How—What—don't you understand?' He was taken on a railway journey once, and the peculiar noises frightened him. He said: 'What have they done?' and repeated the question several times. At the end of the journey, he was reproached for not eating; but he replied: 'I was not hungry.'

Two little brothers, aged respectively four and six years old, fell in with a stray kitten, which, probably by the hands of some cruel person, had lost its tail, scarcely half an inch remaining.

'Poor little kitten!' said the younger one. 'Who has cut off your tail? I wonder if it will grow again?'

To which the older gravely remarked:

'Of course it will! Don't you see the root is there?'

PLEADING HIS OWN CASE.

A doctor named Royston had sued Peter Bennett for his bill, long overdue, for attending the wife of the latter. Alex. H. Stephens was on the Bennett side, and Robert Toombs, then Senator of the United States, was for Royston. The doctor proved his number of visits, their value according to local custom and his own authority to do medical practice. Mr. Stephens told his client that the physician had made out his case, and as there was nothing wherewith to rebut or offset the claim, the only thing to do was to pay it.

'No,' said Peter, 'I hired you to speak to my case, and now speak.'

Mr. Stephens told him there was nothing to say; he had looked on to see that it was made out, and it was.

Peter was obstinate, and at last Mr. Stephens told him to make a speech himself if he thought one could be made.

'I will,' said Peter Bennett, 'if Bobby Toombs won't be too hard on me.'

Senator Toombs promised, and Peter began:

'Gentlemen of the jury: You and I is plain farmers, and if we don't stick together these ere lawyers and doctors will get the advantage of us. I ain't no lawyer nor doctor, and I ain't got no objection to them in their proper place; but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury. Now this man Royston was a new doctor, and I went for him to come and doctor my wife's sore leg. And he come and put some salve truck onto it and some rags, but never done it one bit of good, gentlemen of the jury. I don't believe he is no doctor, no way. There is doctors as is doctors, sure enough, but this man don't earn his money, and if you send for him, as Mrs. Sarah Atkinson did, for a negro boy as was worth $1,000, he just kills him and wants pay for it.'

'I don't!' thundered the doctor.

'Did you cure him?' asked Peter, with the slow accent of a judge with the black cap on.

The doctor was silent, and Peter proceeded:

'As I was saying, gentlemen of the jury, we farmers, when we sell our cotton, has got to give value for the money we ask, and doctors ain't none too good to be put to the same rule. And I don't believe that Sam Royston is no doctor nohow.'

The physician again put in his oar, with, 'Look at my diploma if you think I am no doctor.'

'His diploma!' exclaimed the new-fledged orator, with great contempt. 'His diploma! Gentlemen, that is a big word for a printed sheepskin, and it didn't make no doctor of the sheep as first wore it, nor does it of the man as now carries it. A good newspaper has more in it, and I'll pint out to you that he ain't no doctor at all.'

The man of medicine was now in a fury, and screamed out: 'Ask my patients if I am not a doctor.'

'I asked my wife,' retorted Peter, 'and she said as how she thought you was not.'

'Ask my other patients,' said Dr. Royston.

This seemed to be the straw that broke the camel's back, for Peter replied with look and tone of unutterable sadness, 'That is a hard saying, gentlemen of the jury, and one as requires me to die or to have power as I've heard tell ceased to be exercised since the Apostles. Does he expect me to bring the Angel Gabriel down to toot his horn before his time and cry aloud 'Awake ye dead, and tell this court and jury your opinion of Royston's practice? Am I to go to the lonely churchyard and rap on the silent tomb and say to um as is at last at rest from physic and doctor bills. 'Git up here you, and state if you died a natural death or was hurried up some by doctors?' He says ask his patients and, gentlemen of the jury, *they are all dead!* Where is Mrs. Inagley's man Sam? Go ask the woman in the churchyard where he lies. Mr. Peake's woman Sarah was attended by him, and her funeral was appointed and he had the corpse ready. Where is that likely Bill as belonged to Mr. Mitchell? Now in glory a' expressin' his opinion of Royston's doctorin'. Where is that baby gal of Harry Stephens's? She are where doctors cease from troublin' and the infants are at rest.

'Gentlemen of the jury, he has eat chicken enough at my house to pay for his salve, and I furnished the rags, and I don't suppose he charges for making her worse, and even he don't pretend to charge for curin' of her, and I am humbly thankful that he never give her nothin' for her inwards, as he did his other patients, for something made 'em all die mighty sudden.'

Here the applause made the speaker sit down in great confusion, and in spite of a logical statement of the case by Senator Toombs, the doctor lost and Peter Bennet won.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw,
Put his finger too near the buzz-saw,
He saw his mistake,
But each pain and ache,
St. Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker,
Was sick a whole year in Topecker,
He there would have died,
But St. Jacobs Oil tried,
It sent him back cured to Osweger.

PATENT APPLIED FOR.

'Trying a fire-escape down the avenue!' he said, as he slid up-stairs yesterday and sat down on the edge of a chair.

'Yes.'

'They cost money and are in the way.'

'Yes.'

'And nobody ever heard of an escape by a fire-escape.'

'Never.'

'I have some stray theories of my own,' he continued, as he gathered confidence enough to occupy the chair. 'Out of the 16,000 hotels in this country only seventy-eight are destroyed per year. There are thus 15,922 chances that you won't be stopping at the hotel which burns.'

'Exactly.'

'Out of the seventy-eight hotels destroyed per year there were only four cases where life was lost. There's another seventy-four chances for you.'

'I see.'

'And, taking the average, only thirteen guests perished to a hotel. Of these, four or five were lame, and the others were sound sleepers. Really, sir, we are not so bad off as the papers try to make out.'

'Seems not.'

'But there is no call for any loss of life whatever,' he went on. 'Chinese labor is very cheap. Suppose that each hotel keeps 100 Chinamen hanging around? For thirty cents a guest can hire one of the Mongolians to sit by his door all night and listen for the cry of fire, and he'p carry baggage down stairs when it comes. Let an electric wire be connected to each Chinaman, and the night clerk down stairs sends a shock around every five minutes to keep them awake. Only thirty cents to sleep in absolute safety in a hotel! Why, sir, I'd pay thirty-five cents in a minute—yes, forty of 'em, and if the old woman was along I'd make it seventy-five cents and throw in a plug of tobacco. What do you think of my patent?'

'Very good.'

'Kin I get it patented?'

'Perhaps.'

'Then I'll do it. I'm not going to rack and wrench my head for the benefit of hotels. I'll apply for a patent and sell county rights for $250 each, and if I don't bankrupt these fire-escape chaps you can call me a cahooter! Egad! but when folks pint me out for a fool they don't even know the color of the old coon's fur!'

Useful in the Family.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*—Adv.

The false weather prophet Wiggins is announced to lecture in Montreal on 'How Worlds are Made.' If he cared to speak on a theme with which he is familiar he would make his subject, 'How Fools are Made.' He has made thousands of them.—*Buffalo Express.*

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

7, Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

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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.

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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, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

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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.
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THE ENEMY OF DISEASE AND A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, WHICH SHOULD ALWAYS BE AT HAND.

EVERY DRUGGIST KEEPS
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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.
$1. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

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.

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PURIFIES THE BLOOD
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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.
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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 drudgery, Parker's Ginger Tonic will do you good.
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 a 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. 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 buying Hiscox & Co. on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING SIZE.
COLOGNE.

WOOD! WOOD!!
Hickory, Oak and Pine.
☞ THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.
This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.
KINDLING WOOD for sale low.
WILLIAM PERKINS,
Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown.
Sept. 4, 1879.

$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.

SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies.
Everything needful for children equipping themselves for school.
M. A. TOULSON,
Book-seller and Apothecary.
Aug. 24, 1882.

CORSETS.
DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET—Indestructible Hip. For sale by T. W. ELIASON Jr.

10 CENTS will buy a box of paper and envelops at SPARKS'.

"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

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 OF IT 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.

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.

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

BURN
Pratt's Astal 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—4m. NEXT DOOR KENT NATIONAL BANK.

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
March 1, 1883—

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