WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

Rector's wife severely)—'Tommy Jackson, how is it you don't take off your hat when you meet me?'

'Well, marm, if I take off my hat to you what be I to do when I meet the parson himself?'—*Anon.*

'Is Miss Blank at home?' asked a faultlessly attired bore of the new girl.

The girl took from her pocket a photograph, carefully scanned it, and after another look at the features of the visitor, answered:

'No, sir; she has gone to Europe.'

He left.—*Anon.*

A five-year-old, who went to school for the first time, came home at noon and said to his mother:

'Mamma, I don't think that teacher knows much.'

'Why not, my dear?'

'Why, she kept asking questions all the time. She asked where the Mississippi river was.'—*Anon.*

'Oh, my dear, noble, generous husband,' murmurs the fond wife, 'how grand you are! I only wish I could be you for just one day!'

'Why, dearest?' asks the unsuspecting man.

'Because, then I would buy a new bonnet for my loving little wife!' replies the designing creature.—*Anon.*

'It is really quite amusing,' remarked a New York dude after landing in Philadelphia; 'I am used to being admired by the women, you know, but to-day as I came down the steps of a Broad street station a dozen men began exclaiming, 'Hansom! hansom! hansom!' in such a loud tone of voice that I could not help overhearing.'—*Phila. News.*

A nervous old gentleman, driven half distracted by the cries of a fish vender who was yelling "Porgies! porgies!" beneath his window, thrust out his head and shouted:

'If you'll stop your infernal noise I'll give you a job worth money.'

'What is it?' asked the porgy fiend.

'Why, to come and teach our church choir how to sing.'—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Mrs. Jones—'Ah! and good morning to you Mrs. Smith. Did you like the cream I sent you?'

Mrs. Smith—'Oh, very much, thank you.'

Mrs. Jones—'Yes; and if you could let me have the pot I sent it in you'd oblige me, 'cos you see, it's my old man's shaving mug, and he don't like no other.'—*Fun.*

City and country courting: Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet-cider, johnny cakes and girls made by nature, and in the latter a collection of starch phrases, formal manners, fine silk, great jewelry and got up secundum artem. Always take the rural district when you want to get a good staple of calico.—*Greensboro (Ga) Herald.*

Here is a Texas society note: 'The beautiful and accomplished Miss Flyhigh was so unfortunate at the ball last evening as to be bitten on her plump, snowy shoulder by a vicious mosquito. The young lady immediately fainted, but was resuscitated and is now doing well. The mosquito was captured by four of the young gentlemen present, taken outside and decapitated with a meat axe.'—*Anon.*

A candidate for Congress met Uncle Mose in Louisville, and said to him:

'Be sure to come to the ward meeting to-night and bring your neighbors with you.'

'You kin jess bet dey will come along wid me, or I stay at home myself. Dar wouldn't be a chicken left in my coop if I was to go to der ward meetin' and luff dem nabors at home.—*Anon.*

A man knocked another down for not settling his account.

'I'll pay you for that, see if I don't,' said the party getting up, holding his jaw.

'Will you, will you?'

'Yes, I will.'

'I'll be mighty glad if you do, for I never heard of you paying anything before, and I believe you are lying to me now,' and he hit him another crack.—*The Drummer.*

Hint for the suppression of a professional story-teller: He—Say, boys, did I ever tell you what happened to me and Smith when—

All—You did!

He (surprised, but trying again)—O! But I didn't about what happened to me and Jones a:—

All—You did!

He (very pale and determined)—Well, but you haven't heard about—

All—We have!!!

[He glares, but is subdued for a week.]—*French Paper.*

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

In getting a jury at London to try the outlaw Andy Taylor the following dialogue took place:

Judge—Are you a householder in this county?

Juror—Yes, sir; I keeps house.

Judge—Have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant Taylor?

Juror—No, sir. I has no opinion except what I's heard.

Judge—Have you any opinion about anything?

Juror—No, sir; I has no opinion about anything.

Judge—Did you ever have an opinion?

Juror—No, sir, never did, Judge.

He was told that his services were not needed by his country and that he could 'stand aside.'—*Knoxville Chronicle.*

☞ Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular colors.

Mr. Topnody walked into the kitchen the other night when he came home and at once angrily said to his wife:

'My dear, did you tell Mr. Brown that the greater part of our family attended one of those detestable donation parties?'

'I certainly did,' she replied.

'What did you do that for? You know you were the only one there from this house, and I think you might have some regard for the truth, if you haven't any for me.'

'Don't tell me I lie, Topnody.'

'But, my dear, I—'

'Shut up. I said the greater part of this family was there, and I meant just what I said. I was there, and if I ain't the greater part of this family, then this house is for sale, and I am ready to lie down beneath the waving daisies.'

'Oh!' stammered Mr. Topnody, and he went back into the sitting-room and began reading Baxter's Saints' Rest.—*Drummer.*

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

Several years ago a broker in Chicago took into his employ a cook, a sharp-witted female, who kept her ears open for 'points,' and invested all her money in stocks. A year ago the broker's wife died, but the cook still remained. A few days ago an unlucky speculation chopped off the big end of the master's purse, and he sent for the cook and said:

'Marie, I must move into a smaller and cheaper house, and I can no longer afford to pay you such high wages.'

'Did you sell short?' she asked.

'Yes.'

'And got squeezed?'

'Yes.'

'Well, you have given me a great many points, and enabled me to lay by about $60,000, with two or three good things to hear from. I feel grateful; and in case you might wish to marry me, and take the sugar down on the street for a new deal with the boys, I'll not go back on you!'

He hasn't appeared with the 'sugar' yet.—*Wall Street News.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

AMONG the thousand and one toys with which the young folks grew familiar during the holidays recently past, was a novel contrivance representing a mouse on springs. The toy consists of a little box, with a sliding lid, and a stuffed mouse. When the lid is drawn back, out comes the mouse, and when it is pushed in, down he goes into his box. One of these toys was presented to a little boy in Germantown, the noted old suburb of Philadelphia. In the same household was a half-grown kitten, which was being taught by its mother to become a 'mouser.' A few days after Christmas the kitten saw the boy open the box, and the mock mouse come out. After that the kitten watched the box intently. The old cat being attracted to the spot, sniffed at the box and then walked away in unconcern, clearly showing that she understood all about that trick. On the other hand the kitten kept close watch over the toy, until one day the box was left open. Observing the fortunate state of affairs, the kitten crawled stealthily along the floor and then pounced upon poor mousie with the utmost ferocity. But as the mouse did not squeal, nor yet try to get away, the kitten walked off, looking back two or three times as if to say, 'Well, now, that's funny.'

IN a newly-settled portion of Canada, one night not long ago, a man was driving homeward from mill. It was quite late, and so dark that objects could not be seen if they were any considerable distance away. The man was walking behind his team, because the horses already had a heavy load, and he did not wish to add to their burden. By-and-by the man became conscious that something was following him. At that moment it flashed across his mind that many bears had been seen in the neighborhood. He could not make out what the object was, but it was plainly an animal. He stepped more briskly to catch the wagon, which was a few rods in advance, whereupon the animal also quickened its pace. Then the man became so frightened that he ran to the roadside and climbed a tree After he had regained his breath, he shouted for help. From a small house not far away another man emerged, and asked what was wanted. 'Bring out your gun,' said the man up the tree; 'there is a bear after me—an enormous bear!' The gun was brought, and in the midst of exciting advances and retreats, the mysterious creature was shot. And what does one suppose it was? The pet calf of man No. 1. The calf had been following its master home.

A GENTLEMAN who lives in Rochester, N. Y., was once saved from drowning by his dog. The dog was a "pointer," and bore the name of Frank. On the occasion of which this tells, the gentleman was bathing in the St. Lawrence river, while Frank was playing along the shore. Suddenly the master was seized with that dreaded enemy of all swimmers, the cramp, and shouted for help. No human being was within earshot, and the gentleman almost despaired of succor. But Frank understood the cry of distress, and, as his actions showed, knew that his master was in danger of losing his life. So, without a moment's hesitation, the dog leaped into the river, and swam to his master's side. The poor man was nearly exhausted, but he grasped Frank's back, with all his remaining strength, and the dog swam with him to the shore. Frank will save no more lives, for he is dead, and his master must now content himself with the stuffed figure of his pet. Standing in front of the figure, a few weeks ago, the gentleman remarked to a friend, "I think I would give about a thousand dollars if that dog were flesh and bones again."

THERE is in Boston a street-car horse known as Lady Knights. Lady Knights is not only very intelligent, but she is exceedingly lazy. She is a relief horse, and it is her duty to help the regular teams up a certain hill. When one of the relief horses reaches the top of the hill, it is unhitched, and being trained, trots back of its own accord to the foot of the hill, taking its place next to the curbstone. The driver of the next car understands that the outside horse is to help pull up the hill. But Lady Knights is very sly. When the other horse comes down and stations himself in his proper place, she walks up just ahead of him, and then backs herself between Old Stupid and the curbstone. The consequence is that Old Stupid sometimes pulls three or four successive cars up the hill, and probably would keep on pulling for the rest of the day did not the attendant come to his rescue. The look of injured innocence that Lady Knights assumes when the man leads her out from next the curb and puts her in her proper place, is quite funny.

HAVING been requested to write a composition on "Bears," Johnny produced the following:

"One day a bear he went among a flock of sheeps, and picked out a nice little lamb, and cot it, and the lamb it said, 'Ba-ba-ba!' 'cos it knowed it was a-goin' to be et, every little, teeny bit up. But the bear he took it up in his fore poz, like it was a baby, and rocked it and sed, 'There, there, never mind, my preshus darlin'. Where does it hurt you?' But the lamb kept on hollerin' louder and louder, 'cos, while the bear was a-smilin' and a-singin' hush a by baby, he was a-skaweezin' titer and titer all the time. Bime-by, the old ramb seen wot was up, and he dropt his hed, and came like he was shot out of a gun. Well, sirs, that bear he was doubled up like a razor, and he dropped his preshus darlin', he did. And after that, the ole bear went back into the swamp to hunt around for a drug store; and that's the end, or, as some big writers say, the 'finais.'"

Good manners are among the greatest charms a person can possess, and everybody should cultivate them, especially young people. They are something money cannot purchase, for there is only one way of obtaining them, and that is by habitual practice.

We know a good mother who used to say:

'Always use good manners at home, and then when you go among strangers you need never be alarmed, for it will be perfectly natural to you to be polite and respectful.'

This is true; and we have always thought that the best and easiest way to do anything right was to get into the habit of doing it right.

Hardly anything is of more consequence than good manners and politeness in a boy or girl. They render those who possess them favorites with their relations and friends, and prepossess strangers toward them. Politeness costs nothing, and at the same time is of the greatest value.

A LADY who lives in Kingston, N. Y., has a very handsome and intelligent parrot. Its plumage is brilliant, and, though young, it speaks many words, and sometimes forms sentences of its own accord. It will say 'Good-by' whenever any member of the family puts on a hat to go out of the house. It says: 'How do you do?' and 'Are you very well to-day?' It used to tease the dog by whistling for him, but the dog understands now that the whistle is a mere trick, and he no longer answers the call. The parrot and the dog are such good friends, however, that they eat out of the same dish. It Polly thinks that the dog is getting more than his share she says: 'Hold on, there!' and begins to scold.

Lily asked her mother—'Which do you like, good dreams or bad dreams?'

'Good dreams, of course! And which do you like?'

'Oh, I like bad dreams better than I do good dreams.'

'Why?'

'Because when I have good dreams, I find when I wake up that they are not true, and that annoys me, while when I have bad ones, I am happy when I wake because they are not true.'

'What are those things, mother?' asked a little girl at the table the other day.

'Why, those are Turkish prunes, my dear.'

'Where did they come from?'

Her small brother looked up, with an expression of disdain on his face, as he exclaimed:

'They grow on turkeys, sis. I guess you don't know much about vegetables.'

CONCERNING SPRING RHYMES.

THE HORSE REPORTER TELLS A FAIR MISS HOW TO KNIT POEMS WITH A DARNING NEEDLE.

From the Chicago Tribune.

'Is the real editor in?'

A fairly good-looking young lady stood in the door-way and glanced around the apartment in an inquiring fashion.

'We don't keep any supposititious editors on this paper,' said the horse-reporter.

'Who has charge of the poetry?' continued the young lady.

'The janitor, mostly, although he doesn't clean the windows often enough to keep the stock reduced and give all the poets a fair chance.'

'I have written a poem which I should like to see printed in the *Tribune*, because it is my favorite paper; papa has taken it for twenty years.'

'Yes, we know all about that,' said the horse reporter. 'What we want just now is something that will jibe with the season—no 'on, the merry, merry May-time, with its wealth of floral bloom,' but a verse or two that has a contemporaneous human interest, such as

Beat the carpet gently, papa;
Do not sling it quite so hard;
For you never can replace it
Short of eighty cents a yard.

'Do you think that is nice poetry?' asked the young lady.

'Well, there isn't much 'I am wandering by the brookside,' but its good, serviceable rhymes Something like—

Don't forget the garden hose,
Wipe the darling baby's nose,
Put the looking-glass and tooth-brush safe away
Here is Lulu's other hustle,
Come now, girls get up and hustle,
We are moving—its the merry month of May.

'My poem is about the springtime, too,' said the young lady, 'but it is different from that.

'How does it go?'

The poet produced a roll of manuscript and read her verses.

'You must have written that in a Wiggins year,' said the horse reporter. 'You've got some daisy kinds of weather strung along through that little epic.'

'But I don't see—'

'Of course you don't,' said the friend of Rarus. 'There are none so blind as those who won't quit writing poetry. But I'll show you. Now in the first stanza of your poem it tells about your sitting by the creek where you and what ever his name is sat 'one little year ago'—although where there is any difference in the size of years I have never been able to discover. Then it says that the soft rain pattered on the leaves and the April grass was wet, doesn't it?'

'Yes, sir,' replied the poet.

'I hope you had your gum shoes along, sis, because there is nothing sadder than lovely woman with a cold in her head.'

'Well, really, sir, I thought that was a good poem. Mamma thought so too. Then you can't print my verses,' said the young lady.

'Oh, yes, they will be printed.'

'Thanks. Will it be sure to go in if you say so?'

'Yes.'

'Well, I didn't know. You seem rather young to have such a responsible position.

'You remember what Socrates said,' replied the horse reporter: 'Young men for war; old men for counsel'—in divorce cases.'

'Good day, sir,' said the poet.

'Bon jour,' replied the horse reporter. 'I don't know what bon jour means, but the literary editor always says it, and when it comes to talking anything but United States he is a large white daisy with a yellow spot in the centre.'

APHORISMS FROM THE QUARTERS.

From "Brie-a-Brac" in the April Century.

Some pocket-knives mus' a been made to lem out.

A man dat kin make a litin' playin' de fiddle aint ap' to pester de hoe-handle.

'Casionally, a man wid right smart education can't find his knife when it git in de wrong pocket.

A long spell o' roomatiz is ap' to plat out your bes' friends.

De rainbow might be better lookin' ef 'twant sech a cheap show.

De bottom of de meal-box make mighty poor music.

Big blaze o' fire can't roast your taters.

De best seed ain't bound to make big watermilions.

It's a mighty rotten old house dat wont make kindlin'-wood.

Fresh-fire soon gone.

Heap o' wunnay scaly-barks come orf de top limbs.

De crawfish gits into trouble by buildin' too fine a chimley to a little house.

You can't take de twist out de grape-vine by cultivatin' it.

Peacock can't hide his foots by spreadin' his tail.

Green 'simmons aint 'fraid of nobody.

Education don't come by humpin' 'g'in de schoolhouse.

When de mocking bird try to mork ev'rything, he bound to let out some music dat aint wuf mucks.

It's a mighty lazy nigger dat don't keep his ax sharp.

A hole under de garden palins is a hard secret to keep.

See what you gwine to hit 'for you lift your hoe.

Sasfrus-root tea wont hurt your 'spectability when de crap come out short.

Too much trabbelin' on de railroad make some folks lose de right lick for de cotton patch.

De young peaches safe when de martin start her nest.

You don't need much fence round de cowcumber vine.

A granger whose name is Bob Shield,
Was mowing the grass in his field,
By a snake he was bitten,
And he has just written,
"St Jacobs Oil has the bite healed."

A lame Chinamen on the Pacific,
Of pains and aches was prolific;
He limped all around,
Until he had found
St. Jacobs Oil, the great specific.

NOT THE RIGHT KIND OF BUTTER.

J. B. Baltzly strolled into his grocery establishment on Austin avenue just as that excellent man, Mr. Allen White, was opening a keg of golden-tailed oleomargarine.

'That looks nice. It is genuite butter, I suppose, none of your bogus stuff?' queried Baltzly.

Now this was a leading question, as the lawyers say. The grocer wanted the worst in the world to sell some of that stuff to Baltzly, so he spoke up and said:

'Of course its butter. Did you think it was lard? Don't you see that it has got that golden hue that can only be found in real butter? It makes me think of cows and meadows, clover, and butter cups just to smell it,' and the grocer held some of it on a paddle under the nose of Baltzly, who asked:

'Yes, but is it butter?'

'Is it butter? Why of course it is butter. Some people are so suspicious that they won't believe butter is butter unless they see it taken out of the churn themselves. Man alive, smell of it. Don't it make you think you are rolling about in new mown-hay? You can just taste the buttermilk in it.'

'Yes, but is it really butter?'

It was evident to the grocer, who goes to church regularly, that the crisis had arrived. He was either to lie or lose a customer. He was too conscientious a man to lose a customer, so he came right out and told a lie. He said it was butter.

'Do you say its real butter from cow's milk?' asked Baltzly.

'Yes,' replied White.

'Then,' said the customer, as a sad smile passed over his features, 'then I don't want it. Cow's butter is no longer fashionable. I wanted some of this stuff called oleomargarine, made up of axle grease, second-hand tallow and mucilage, which looks like butter, but which really contains the organism of a new kind of tape worm. I don't say I like that kind of jelly, but I was requested by a friend who keeps a boarding-house at a railroad station to ship him a keg of oleomargine. Sorry you haven't got the genuine article.'

Allen White gazed after the retreating form of the lost customer and then he said to himself, 'Next time I'll tell the truth if it bursts me wide open.'

What Women Should Use.

Dyspepsia, weak back, despondency and other troubles caused me fearful suffering, but Parker's Ginger Tonic makes me feel like a new being. A great remedy. Every woman should use it. Mrs. Garity Pittsburg.—Adv.

Know

That BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure the worst case of dyspepsia.

Will insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion.

Cures general debility, and gives a new lease of life.

Dispels nervous depression and low spirits.

Restores an exhausted nursing mother to full strength and gives abundant sustenance for her child.

Strengthens the muscles and nerves, enriches the blood.

Overcomes weakness, wakefulness, and lack of energy

Keeps off all chills, fevers, and other malarial poison.

Will infuse with new life the weakest invalid.

37 Walker St., Baltimore, Dec. 18th, For six years I have been a great sufferer from Blood Disease, Dyspepsia, and Constipation, and became so debilitated that I could not retain anything on my stomach, in fact, life had almost become a burden. Finally, when hope had almost left me, my husband seeing BROWN'S IRON BITTERS advertised in the paper, induced me to give it a trial. I am now taking the third bottle and have not felt so well in six years as I do at the present time. MRS. L. F. GRIFFIN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will have a better tonic effect upon any one who needs "bracing up," than any medicine made.

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, 35 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.)

THE TESTS OF 40 YEARS

PROVE BEYOND DOUBT THAT

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

IS THE GREAT HEALTH KEEPER THE RELIEVER OF DISTRESS THE COMFORTER FOR PAIN

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

EVERY DRUGGIST KEEPS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

20,000 FIRST-CLASS PEACH TREES.

10,000 SECOND-CLASS PEACH TREES.

10,000 APPLE TREES.

6,000 STANDARD & DWARF PEAR TREES

200,000 Strawberry Plants, assorted, and a variety of Raspberry and Blackberry Plants, and other

NURSERY STOCK.

FOR SALE.

Our PEACH TREES are largely of late canning varieties, and we hope our friends will visit our Nursery before purchasing.

The Lankford Seedling Apple is a specialty with us.

Two Young Horses taken in exchange.

N. BARNARD,

Feb. 8, 1883—10t. Stanley P. O., Md

CORN PHOSPHATE!

FOR SALE BY

T. W. WICKES,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

March 1, 1883.

SPICES—

At Perfectly Pure.

M. A. TOULSON'S

Aug. 24, 1882. DRUG STORE

KID GLOVES, nice assortment, all sizes and shades. Each pair guaranteed.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

LOOK at our stock of Shoes before buying, will show you some bargains.

J. H. SIMPERS.

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.

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.

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SASH, DOORS, BLINDS &c.

104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,

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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. 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.

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, disease or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Before all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is compared 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 will supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LASTING AS LONG AS LIVING 25c. SIZE.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

$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.

Plows, Plows, Plows

The new Remington Carbon Plow is not surpassed in any particular and it is superior in form, finish, metal and light weight to any other cast plow made, being one-half cast steel, has all the hardness and scouring qualities of the chilled plow, and is much stronger. The above plow is sold on a guarantee. We respectfully refer parties to Messrs J. Z. Clark, Fletcher Melvin, Louis C. Justis, and others. Call and examine this plow, and you will buy.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

SILVER SKIN ONION SETS,

FOR SALE

At Bottom Market Price

AT T. W. WICKES' DRUG STORE,

March 1, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

A Large Line of Ladies' Misses, Children's and Infants SHOES, and of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine and Heavy Shoes. For sale by

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

COLLARS, Bridles, Back Bands, Traces and Plow Lines at lowest prices.

J. H. SIMPERS.

"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 PERKINS, Proprietor

May 12.

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 IS HERE EXPRESSED! OUR FREE CIRCULAR TELLS THE BEST

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.

PICES—

Perfectly Pure.

M. A. TOULSON'S

Aug. 21, 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.

While Attending Court

Don't fail to examine the *FARMING IMPLEMENTS* exhibited by HINES & CLEMENTS. They guarantee city prices, and their Corn Planter is, without doubt, the best planter out.

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, Warehousea t Massey's. Chestertown, Md

March 1, 1883—

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.

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.

NOTICE.

When you go all over the county and can't find what you want, call at

N. LIEBERMAN'S,

Willis' X Roads,

And you can find it at the *very lowest* price.

Feb. 15, 1883—y.

Farmers and Others

in want of

Wood Head, Steel or Malleable Iron Garden Rakes, Hoes, Spading Forks, Spades, Shovels, Extra 4 Tine Forks, Trace Chains, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Back Bands with hooks, very cheap. Hames and Hedge Shears, will find it to their interest to call at

March 22. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

NOTICE.

Having consolidated with Crpt. James W. Thompson, thereby securing ample storage room for grain and merchandise, at Chestertown, we are now prepared to receive Grain at the well-known stand, Thompson's Granary, and will forward the same to market promptly. Schooners "Hattie Stark" and "W. S. Copes" will accommodate the public at any point on River or Bay.

R. J. FOARD,

President Enterprise Transportation Co.

Nov. 16, 1882.

NO Brand Cigar can only be found at SPARKS'

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

HINES & CLEMENTS.

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.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

A GOOD CLOCK is a pleasure to any housekeeper. You can find such at

SPARKS'

A CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN

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

OUR NO BRAND CIGAR is equal to, if not superior to any 5 ct. in town.

SPARKS.

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

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