WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

'Are you any relation to my sister?'

He blushed and stammered, until the young lady, taking pity on him, solved the matter by saying:

'No, but you would like to be—wouldn't you, Alfred?'—*Anon.*

An application was made at a railroad ticket office not long since for a ticket to New Hampshire.

'To what part of the State?' was the question asked by the agent.

'Well,' was the reply, 'I don't exactly know, but it's next to that place called Vermont.'—*Anon.*

The marshes gleam with the marigold,
The bloodroot whitens the dell,
The cranesbill buds in the sunny wold
And blue is the bright May-bell;
The wren doth warble its measure pert
From a tassled birchen screen,
And a boy with a segment of flannel shirt
Doth bob for the bull-frog green.
—*Anon.*

'What's your name?' asked one four-year-old miss of another.

'I do declare,' replied the second little girl, 'you are as inquisitive as grown people. They always ask my name, and how old I am, and where I got my new shoes, and all such fings, until I am as'amed of 'em.'—*Anon.*

How friendships are kept warm: Mrs. Jones—'Oh, I've left out the Browns! Must we invite them?'

Jones—'Hang it all, it's a beastly bore, but I suppose we must.'

Mrs. Brown—'An invitation from the Joneses, love. Must we accept?'

Brown—'Confound it! It's a ghastly nuitance, but I suppose we must.'—*Anon.*

James E. Anderson, who was killed last November, the founder and first editor of this paper, is in another world, his successor is in the Nevada Insane Asylum, and the third, and present unfortunate, is still battling with the world, flesh and the devil, dodging bullets and soliciting advertisements.—*Ruby Hill (Ari.) News.*

Young lady (just from boarding-school, at dinner-table)—'Please, papa, I'd like a leg of the roast chicken.'

Papa—'You have had one, my dear, and your brother has the other.'

Young lady (in a sprightly manner)—'Oh, sure enough! a chicken has only two legs. It's a duck that has four.'—*Anon.*

Bank cashier—'You must have somebody to identify you.'

'Stranger—'Understand all that; brought this gentleman with me for that purpose.'

Bank cashier—'But I don't know him.'

Stranger—'Of course not, but I shall make you acquainted. Permit me to introduce you to my friend, Mr. Smith. There you are. Now, Smith, introduce me to your friend, please.'—*Anon.*

An individual six feet high and stout out of proporsion presents himself at a doctor's office.

'Well, sir,' says the prince of sciences, 'what can I do for you?'

'Doctor,' replies the giant in a voice that makes the windows rattle, 'I've lost my appetite!'

'God pity the unfortunate who has found it, then?' answers the doctor, solmnly, 'for unless he's a millionaire he'll be a ruined man before the month's out!'—*Anon.*

Gentleman: 'You ask me for a small gift, and do not even take off your hat from your head. Is that the way to act?'

Beggar: 'Excuse me, most honorable, sir. I dare not; for yonder stands a policeman. If he should see me take my hat off, it will occur to him at once that I am a beggar, and he will arrest me. At present, as we are now, he merely supposes that we are two old acquaintances having a friendly chat.'—*Anon.*

In a suit before a Detroit Justice the other day the defendant desired to prove that his financial standing was solid, and when his witness had taken the stand and testified that the defendant enjoyed the reputation of promptly paying his debts, the opposing counsel asked:

'Mr. Blank, you say you consider Mr. White perfectly good?'

'Yes, sir.'

'If he owed you $50 you'd expect to receive it when due?'

'Yes, sir.'

'If he should ask you for the loan of $25 you'd hand it right out?'

'Y-yes, sir.'

'Very well—very well. Mr. White ask the witness for a loan of $25.'

'Mr. Blank, loan me the sum named,' said the defendant, as he reached out his hand.

Mr. Blank grew red and pale by turns, hitched around like a boy on a carpet tack, and finally replied:

'What I meant to say was that I'd lend you $25 on a first mortgage on about $2,000 worth of real estate! Make out your papers!'—*Detroit Free Press.*

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

The Kentuckian's admiration for fine horses is the strongest feeling in his nature. He cares very little whether the public entertains a favorable opinion of him, but he wants every one to think well of his horse. Some time ago the editor of the Kentucky *State Journal*, published at Newport, published a local item concerning a horse well known in the community. Shortly afterward a man entered the office with a revengeful air and said:

'My name is 'Squire Jaggers and I am not a tender-hearted man, let me tell you. I understand that you have flung reflections on the character of my horse.'

'I don't know,' replied the editor, 'that I said anything derogatory to the character of your horse. I merely insinuated that you stole the animal, but I did not say anything to in the least injure his character.'

'That's all right, then. I don't care who says I stole him, but blamed if any man shall say that he can't run'—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

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

'No, sir, stranger, I wasn't driv out by the overflow of the river,' he answered as he patched away at the old harness on his rack-ribbed mule.

'Land-owner close you out?'

'No, sir. You see, I didn't exactly till any sile, and had no crops to fail.'

'Been cutting steamboat wood, maybe?'

'Nary a stick, sir.'

We looked him over and none of us could make him out. He was tall, gaunt and ragged. His mule was old, poor and discouraged. His cart had been cut out with an axe and dressed down with a hoe. He halted in front of the old-fashioned Arkansas tavern, and it was the landlord who put the questions:

'Maybe ye lost yer family by swamp fever?'

'Never had a family, sir.'

'Kinder prospectin' fur walnut, eh?'

'Nary a prospect.'

'Stranger,' said the landlord in a vexed tone, 'maybe you've no objections to tell this crowd jist how ye cum to be in sich redooced sarcumstances? You sartinly don't look purty, and I don't believe ye're rich.'

'Gentlemen,' said the stranger as he turned his back on the mule, 'I'd jist as soon tell ye all about it. I'm a living proof of the fact that old Arkansaw is no place fur a high-toned gentleman and a fust-class mule and we are on our way into Tennessee. This is a purty good kentry fur a mule with a stiff knee or a man with a scrub eddication, but when it comes down to Greek and Latin and eatin' with three-tine forks Arkansaw is fifty years behind the world! Mornin,' gents—mornin', in three different languages.'—*Anon.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

AN UNSATISFACTORY MEETING.

A little man in walking down the dusty road one day,
Met a little woman traveling afoot the other way;
And, laying down his big valise, he bowed in handsome style,
While she returned his greeting with a curtsey and a smile.

"Can you inform me where, ma'am, I can find a wife?" said he.

"'T was on my tongue to ask about a husband, sir," said she.

"I'm weary of my single state, and many miles I've gone
For one who'll cook and wash for me, and sew my buttons on;
Who'll wait on me when I am well and tend me when I'm ill,
And never give me cause to grumble at a foolish bill.
Do you know any one, ma'am, you can recommend?" said he.

"I'm looking for precisely such a husband, sir," said she.

He puckered up his lips and whistled thoughtfully and low,—
Then slowly reached for his valise, regretfully to go;
While, with a pensive little smile, she gazed up at the sky
And watched the fleecy little cloudlets as they lazily passed by.

"'Tis plain I'm not the husband you're after, ma'am!" said he.

"'Tis evident I'm not the wife you're seeking, sir!" said she.

—*Malcolm Douglas, in St. Nicholas for May.*

A FUNNY EYE SIGHT.

Not long ago an Indian chief, who lives on one of the Western reservations, sent to the Government at Washington for a glass eye. This circumstance brings to mind an incident that occurred a few years after the last war in this country. At the battle of Stone River, or Murfreesboro, as some histories name it, Lieutenant Halleck, of the Union Army, had the misfortune to lose one of his eyes. In 1865, he was promoted to be a first-lieutenant in the regular army, and was stationed at one of the Indian posts on the plains. He had a small blue eye of glass, but, thinking that he could not obtain artificial eyes so far away from the large cities, he bought two other glass eyes, for use should his regular false eye be broken. On a certain occasion, Lieutenant Halleck was visited by a one-eyed Indian warrior, who wished to see the "white man's funny eye." The brave was much pleased with the sight, and after awhile he besought the officer to lend him one of the extra bits of glass. "But your sound eye is as black as a coal and as big as a saucer," protested the lieutenant; "and these glass eyes are little and blue." The Indian insisted, however, and at last prevailed on the lieutenant to lend him one of the eyes. The lieutenant says that he never saw an Indian so delighted. Clad in a long shirt and an old plug hat, the brave walked around the camp as proud as Lucifer. His big black eye and his little blue eye were in amusing contrast. He succeeded in making the other Indians believe that he could see through the blue eye as well as through his natural black one, and no happier warrior than he ever strutted before admiring squaws.

ON a bright morning, about two months ago, a gentleman was taking a walk in the country near Edgefield, Georgia, his dog accompanying him as he strolled along. Suddenly the dog crouched to the ground, and began to whine in a peculiar way. The master approached the dog, but before he could reach the animal, a red fox sprang out from a thicket a few yards away, and shot across a field. The dog followed quickly, and he could be heard baying when out of sight. "I concealed myself in the thicket," said the gentleman, "because I knew that a fox will often circle and 'pick up his track.' I must have waited about thirty minutes, when I saw the fox dart into a hollow log a few yards to my left. But as the fox went out at the other end, I remained in my hiding-place, thinking the performance a trick of the cunning creature to throw the dog off his track. The dog was puzzled when he came to the log, but I pointed to the other end, catching the scent, he again followed the fox. Soon afterward back came the fox, and once more entered the hollow log, only to run out at the other end. Thinks I, 'My fine chap, I'll play you a trick by stopping up the further end of that log.' This I did, and again concealed myself, hoping for a third return. I was hidden at out the usual time, when, by the baying of my dog, I knew the fox was returning. I made ready, and as soon as he entered the log I sprang over, and stopped up the entrance. Having securely fastened the fox in, I got an axe, and began to split the log. What was my surprise to see four foxes! Their secret was out. Each fox had relieved the other, taking turns in running.' The gentleman secured all the foxes alive, and now has them at his home.

INCIDENTS in which children, bright beyond their tender age, figure as characters are seen from time to time in the newspapers. One of the most recent of these tells of a boy who lives on Snake River, in the far Northwest. According to a Portland paper, this lad, who is about five years old, caught a salmon that weighed as much as he did. But the Oregon lad does not come up to the Greek god Hermes, or Mercury. The story of Mercury is fiction, of course, but it is very interesting. On the day Mercury was born, he got out of his cradle, and started forth to see the world. At the doorway, he saw a tortoise. Picking the tortoise up, Mercury said: "Thou shalt sing thy sweetest song after thy death." Then he killed the tortoise, and strung some strings across the shell. The ingenious babe played some tunes on the instrument, which was the first lute ever made. By that time, little Mercury was half a day old, and, at noon, he left the house, taking his lute with him. On the hills he found Apollo's herds, and stole sixty of the best cattle. He drove the cattle away, and, in order that they should leave no tracks, he made soft shoes for all. Before night, Apollo was searching for his stolen property, but little Mercury put them in a secret place, and, running home, crawled into his cradle, and hid his head. By-and-by, Apollo came to the cradle of the babe, and Mercury appeased the god's wrath by presenting him with the lute, which Apollo ever afterward carried. What Mercury did on the second day, mythology fails to tell, but it is safe to conclude that he was the most "precocious" boy of that period.

During the siege of Petersburg, Va., one of the Confederate generals bought a cow and a number of turkeys. The men, who had very little to eat, thought the general hardly entitled to such luxuries. One day, a ragged and hungry Georgian procured a fish-hook, baited with corn, and tying it to a long string, strolled toward the general's headquarters. The general and the members of his staff were sitting in front of the headquarters tent; but the Georgian boldly approached, as if he were just sauntering by. Watching his opportunity, he dropped the baited hook, which a fat turkey seized. The soldier continued his walk, the turkey naturally following. The general noticed that the turkey was walking off. He suspected that something was wrong and hallooed. At that the soldier darted away over a hill. The general and his staff followed, and there was a long chase. When at last the Georgian had escaped with his prize, the general turned to the officers and said: "Wasn't that man a coward to let my turkey chase him off so? To think of a soldier in my commrnd running from a turkey!" Before long, all the general's turkeys, and his cow as well, were captured by the hungry soldiers. The general gave orders that the man who had stolen the cow be arrested; but the only thing the search revealed was a pair of horns.

THE ENGINEER AT A CONCERT.

'I was loafing around the streets last night,' said Jim Nelson, one of the oldest locomotive engineers running into New Orleans, 'and as I had nothing to do, I dropped into a concert and heard a slick-looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up at one end, just as if they were gauges, and wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up, as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed out on the main line, as if he was a half an hour late.

'You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old '36' pulling a passenger and getting out of the way of a 'special.' The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw, and I got excited. About the first time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little, he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and Jerusalem jumpers! how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was 'pounding' on the left side, and if he wasn't careful, he drop his ash pan.

'But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks; the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumble bee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a confounded brake set. She went by a meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the game was up.

'Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of the 'special.' In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people mashed and mangled and bleeding, and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the fire box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face, and bowing at the people before him. If I live to be a hundred years old, I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano.'—*Anon.*

THE CASHIER AHEAD.

A new bank which had been established in a town in Indiana had engaged the services of a watchman who came well recommended, but did not seem over experienced. The president, therefore, sent for him to post him up a bit, and began:

'James, this is your first job of this kind, isn't it?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Your first duty must be to exercise vigilance.'

'Yes, sir.'

'Be careful how strangers approach you.'

'I will, sir.'

'No stranger must be permitted to enter the bank at night under any pretext whatever.'

'No, sir.'

'And our cashier—he is a good man, honest, reliable and thoroughly trust-worthy, but it will be your duty to keep an eye on him.'

'But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time, sir.'

'Two men—how?'

'Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the cashier called me in for a talk, and he said you were the squarest man in Indiana, but that it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hung around after hours.'—*Anon.*

MAJOR BEN PERLEY POOR tells the following story in the Budget:

Stephen A. Douglas was very demonstrative in his professions of regard. One day—so the story goes—he sat down on Beverly Tucker's knee, put his arm around the Virginian's neck and exclaimed in his impulsive way:

'Bev, old boy, I love you.'

'Douglas,' said Tucker, 'will you always love me?'

'Yes,' says Douglas, 'I will.'

'But,' persisted Tucker, 'will you love me when you get to be president?

'If I don't, may I be blanked!' says Douglas. 'What do you want me to do for you?'

'Well,' says Tucker, 'when you get to be President, all I want you to do for me is to pick some public place and put your arm around my neck, just as you are doing now, and call me Bev.'—*Anon.*

UNCLE JIM knocked the ashes from his pipe and remarked:

'Yes, Tommy, dis am a cu'rus world. Eben a little bit ob a cloud 'll hide de sun. A spot 'll show de wust on de fines' clothes. De sun rises, wedder de rooster crows or no. Ef yo' elbow 'yo way de people call yo' lucky. Fit yo' shoes ter yo' foot and not yo' foot ter de shoe. I'd rudder have a blind hoss dan a empty halter. Ef dar war no birds de mule might get a reputashun ez a singer. A man am no moah dan human when he tinks dat his duck sings sweeter dan his nabor's canary bird. No pussun kin—but whar's dat little Tommy gone ter? I clare ter grashus he's a quatah mile way, whiles dis darkey am a standin heah talkin' ter his own shadder!'—*Golden Days.*

SOMETIME since an Ohio paper got after a manufacturing concern, and gave it such a showing up that the president went to a lawyer and said he desired to begin a libel suit.

'What has the paper said?' asked the attorney

'Why, that we have never paid a dividend.'

'Well, have you?'

'N-o, but it said we couldn't pay our hands.'

'And you haven't for the past two months, have you?'

'I can't say we have; but it said our stock was down to 14, the concern mortgaged, and, bad management, would soon bust us.'

'Isn't it all so?'

'Confound it! Yes, and that's what I want to sue for!' yelled the indignant president.—*Anon.*

During the cotton-picking season in Texas a colored man who had gone into the country to pick cotton returned very much disgusted.

'Didn't you git no offers to pick cotton?' asked a friend.

'Yes, sich as dey was. A white man offered me one-fourth of what I picked. I jess took a look at de field, and I saw for myself dat when hit was all picked hit wouldn't amount to one-fourth; so I left for home.'

'You was in luck dat you didn't get fooled.'

'You bet I was. My 'refmetic war all what saved me. I tells you, send your chilluns to school.'—*Anon.*

Satisfaction for Ten.

In our family of ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria and other complains so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—*Chronicle.*

'HAVE you got a dress suit?' inquired a Hackensack youth of a book-dealer.

'Not exactly, replied the literary man, 'but I have its equivalent.'

'What do you mean?' gasped the astonished young man.

Pointing to a goat which was in the act of devouring a novel, the book-man exclaimed:

'Behold my swallow-tale goat?'—*Anon.*

☞ The Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Old Gold, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Diamond Dyes gives perfect results. Any fashionable color, 10 cts.

DRY GOODS
FOR SPRING OF 1883.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
OF BALTIMORE,

Desire to call attention of the readers of this paper to the advantage which they can present, as an inducement to parties to make their purchases from them.

FIRST.—They have had an experience of over 50 years in business, in which time, from a small concern they have built up their large trade by fair dealing, without misrepresenting and without urging any one to buy. One Price, and That Price Marked in Plain Figures on Every Article.

NEXT.—The great advantage possessed by them of being themselves *Large Importers of Foreign Goods*; an experienced Buyer from their House visiting the various European Markets twice a year, and making their purchases direct from the manufacturer, thus saving to our customers the profit made by an Importer when he sells to the Jobber or Wholesale House, and also the profit made by the Wholesale Dealer when he sells to the Retailer.—Whereas, in dealing with us, there is but one profit between the Manufacturer and our customers.

We keep on hand a Very Large and Varied Stock, embracing Goods of Every Class, from Low-Priced to the most expensive; but no article that would be "dear at any price"—only such as we believe will prove of good value for the price paid.

Our various Departments include Low-Priced Medium and Fine Dress Goods, Black Silks, Colored Silks, Mourning Goods, Linen Goods, and all Housekeeping Dry Goods, Blankets, Quilts, Comforts, Druggets, Mattings, Domestic Cotton Goods, and Domestic Fabrics of all kinds.

THE WOOLEN DEPARTMENT

Includes Goods for Men's and Boys' Wear, in all the New Styles of Suitings—Cheviots, Cloths, Cassimeres, and also White & Colored Flannels.

Hosiery, Gloves and Merino Underwear—In all sizes, for Ladies, Misses, Boys and Men, of any kind and description.

Ladies' and Misses' Wraps and Shawls. Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Laces, Edgings, Ruffings, Scarfs, Ribbons, Nets, &c.

Ginghams, Calicoes, Chintzes, Cretonnes, Satins, White Muslin Dress Goods, Nainsook, Swiss and Cambric Embroideries, Buttons, Notions, &c.

☞ Samples will be sent to parties who give us plain and full directions of about the price wanted, colors preferred, &c.

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193, 201, 203 Baltimore Street.

March 22, 1883—3m.

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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, BILLIOUSNESS, 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.*)

CAUGHT A BAD COLD

The SUMMER COLDS and Coughs are quite as dangerous as those of midwinter.

But they yield to the same treatment and ought to be taken in time.

For all diseases of THROAT, NOSTRILS, HEAD or BREATHING APPARATUS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Is the SOVEREIGN Remedy

ALL DRUGGISTS KEEP

PAIN KILLER

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

BLACK CASHMERES, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 cents rice 25 cents. For sale by
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THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst form of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

INGRAIN CARPETS, latest styles, and so at city prices. WROTH & ALDRIDGE

$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.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PUMP, call at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

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.

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
—AND—
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CASKETS, Burial Cases, Coffins, Fine Cloth Work, Shrouds, Burial Robes, Merino and Satin Linings, &c., of all descriptions and kinds, and all the requisites of first-class Funeral Furnishings constantly on hand, or furnished at the very *lowest prices*.

METALIC COFFINS and CASKETS,
furnished upon short notice when desired. A full line of
SHROUDS and BURIAL ROBES.
Patent Improved
COLD AIR ICE CASKETS for the preservation of the dead; also Embalming Fluids. I have recently introduced a remarkably cheap BLACK CLOTH CASKET, which in appearance is almost equal to the finest. Remember I do not confine myself exclusively to fine and high-priced work, but have an endless variety at *medium and low prices*.

I have THREE HEARSES, two large ones and one small white one for children and young persons; and with my handsome new Glass Hearse and fine pair of Black Horses, can furnish as fine a Funeral Turnout as can be seen in our large cities. I am constantly adding new features and improvements to my business, in order to keep up with the times; and as there are such changes in style and kind constantly going on, and, as is generally the custom, some friend is called into the embarrassing position of ordering what he supposes may be wanted, it would be much more satisfactory to all concerned to name the *price* of the article wanted.

☞ ALWAYS REMEMBER that I *guarantee* to furnish *anything* in my line, of the same kind and quality, at *lower prices* than any other establishment of the kind. Ever grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended me, I respectfully beg a continuance of the same.

☞ Residence second door above my shop.

Respectfully,
Augto—tf. JOHN N. DODD.

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

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

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

GOING NORTH.	Passenger No. 1. Daily.	Mixed No. 3. Thursdays & Saturdays only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
Chestertown	8 00	2.00
Worton	8.15	2.20
Lynchs	8 29	2.35
Still Pond	8.25	2.35
Kennedyville	8.40	2.50
Blacks	8.55	3.05
Lambson	9.10	3.15
Masseys	9.25	3.30
*Delanys	9.40	3.45
*Bingham	9.45	4.00
arr Clayton	10.00	4.15
leave "	10.32	4.30
" Middletown	11.07	5.06
" Wilmington	12.05 p m	6.05
arr Philadelphia	1 14	7.16
Baltimore	3.35	9.55p m
New York	5.25	

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

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.

Freight for Delanys and Bingham must be prepaid.

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

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

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

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

Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rates.

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

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.

14,568 Boxes sold in a year by ONE Druggist of
SELLERS' LIVER PILLS
Act Directly on the Liver.
CURES CHILLS AND FEVER, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COLIC, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, PILES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, DIZZINESS, TORPID LIVER, COATED TONGUE, SLEEPLESSNESS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER AND STOMACH. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.
For by ALL DRUGGISTS & GENERAL DEALERS. 25 Cts. A Box
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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.

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.

NOW is the time to buy a Lamp cheaper than ever before at
SPARKS

2 for 5, the best in town.
SPARKS.

A CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN
I have a lot of LAMPS and a few CHINA TEASETS which will be sold at about cost, to make room for New Goods.
LOUIS K. STAM.

THE Excelsior Horse Poke, for sale by
JOHN K. ALDRIDGE

Forks and Shovels.

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

A LARGE assortment of Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts, Poles, Plow and Cultivator Handles, Neck Yokes, and Double Trees. For sale by
JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

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

W Registers
MARBLE WORKS
Chestertown Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thanks for the past patronage of the public, and hope to receive their approval and patronage this present year. I am prepared to cut and finish every design in the marble business.

I have a very handsome assortment of my own finished

TOMBSTONES.
Some of the Latest Designs
HANDSOMELY FINISHED.
COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A large assortment for children, different patterns, some as low as $6.00, lettering included. Some fifty different patterns for grown persons, handsomely finished, some of them as low as $15.00, lettering included. Also, a fine line of different patterns, expressly for the

QUAKER BURYING GROUNDS,

very thick and heavy and handsomely finished of the best marble.

Marble Posts, marble Vases with Pedestal, Marble Coping, Tombstones and monuments, of all sizes and styles.

Marble or Sandstone worked to order. I warrant all my work not to color or blister—time has no effect on it. I set up all of my work, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble or risk.

Come one, come all, that are in want, and examine my work and learn my prices. I will be thankful. Don't send the money out of your own neighborhood.

Call and see me. I do not like to canvass for work, for I think it too sad a business to barter with relatives or friends.

My work can be seen in all the cemeteries of Kent and the adjoining counties.

March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER

Plows Plows.

Concave Plows No. 9, 10 and 11,
ALSO,
MINOR and HORTON.

We are closing out at Prices that will
ASTONISH THE FARMERS!

ALL KINDS OF POINTS,
SHEARS, EXTRA MOULD BOARDS and LANDSIDES, in fact,
ALL KINDS OF PLOW CASTINGS
sold at a Low figure.

Remember also that we have a large lot of Double, Single, and Three Horse Frees.

All kinds of HARROWS, Twin, Double A's and Single A's.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
March 15, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

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 dirt. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up. It is not like 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 medical agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger sold as such. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

It is rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 50 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

"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 Mfg. Co.
TRADE MARK. IS HERE EXPRESSED!
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