TITLES IN THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Rev. Penstock, who insists upon being addressed by his title, and who never accords the same honor to any of the Judges, Colonels or Profess in the club, suddenly bobbed up and offered the following:

Resolved, Dat judging a dog fight or a jump-match does not license a cull'd man to assume de title of Judge wid a big J; and

Resolved, Dat while white washin' an' stove blackin' am purfeshuns to be looked up to an' respected, de puss'ns follerin' sich purfeshuns am not necessarily Professors wid a big P; and

Resolved, Dat bossin' a job of diggin' a cellar or fillin' an' icehouse doan entitle de bosser to call himself Colonel.

Penstock was hardly down before the thirteen Professors, seventeen Judges and twenty-eight Colonels in the club were on their feet and demanding to be heard. They felt the insult, and were prepared to resent it, and Penstock was seen to grow pale at the rate of a mile a minute. Brother Gardner finally secured silence, after continuous rapping, and then said:

'Will de Rev. Penstock please explain how he cum by his title?'

'Yes, sar. Ize a preacher, sar.'

'Was you regularly ordained?'

'Yes, sah.'

'Who ordained you?'

'Two deacons of de Fust Baptist Church of Richmond.'

There was a general yell over his reply, and the worthy member lost his temper and rushed from the room.

'My friends,' kindly observed the president, 'envy allus overreaches herself. If it seems to please a foller mortal to call him Professor, or Judge, or Major, or Gineral, keep it up. It costs naffin', and keeps him good-natured. It sounds much better to read in de papers dat Prof. Ginalong Jones am at present engaged in carting out ashes fur Col. Dayball Smith dan to menshun dat ole nigger Jones has struck a job of de ginger beer peddler. Let dignity go wid your titles, however. Professor am outer in a white man's chicken coop, an' de Judge who lets his wife go b'arfut will appear powerful small in de eyes of his nayburs. We will now strike a closin' attitood, an' disjourn de meetin'.'

A PIKE COUNTY SMALL BOY.

SELLING A MESS OF TROUT AND A SECRET FOR 75 CENTS A POUND.

'Where 'd y' you 'em?' 'Well, I might a ketched 'em in the Sawkill, or the Raym'skill, or the Capow. Or I might a yanked 'em out of Gordon's mill pond. I didn't, though. But I've got 'em.'

The Pike county small boy knows that if he brings in a nice mess of trout before any one else has had good luck on any of the streams, he is of as much importance as a circus procession, and that the chief end of men in the place, for the time being, is to find out where he caught them. A specimen of him came into the Crossman House this afternoon. He had a basket of trout that set every one crazy. Some New York fishermen were stopping at the hotel, and the landlord was anxious to find out for their benefit where the trout had been captured. Hence his query as above, and the extremely satisfactory response of the boy.

'Do you want to sell them?' asked the landlord.

'Yes, I'll 'em,' said the boy; 'but the price I've got on 'em mebbe won't suit you. They'm sixty cents a pound, these is.'

'I'll give you seventy cents a pound, if you'll tell me where you got them,' said the landlord.

The boy scratched his head. He looked his trout over, as if he was pondering the question as to whether or not it would be a good stroke of business to sell his secret with them. Finally he said:

'If you'll make it seventy-five, I'll go you.'

It was a bargain. The trout were weighed, and the money counted out to the boy.

'Now where did you catch them?' said the landlord.

'I said I'd tell you where I got 'em,' the small boy replied, as he walked to the door, 'I didn't ketch 'em. I traded six fly hooks an' that chestnut fish pole of mine to Bill Smith's boy for 'em.'

'MADAM, I am looking for a stray horse,' said a man, stopping at an Arkansas house, and leaning his chin on the top rail of the fence. 'Have you seen anything of him?'

'How long has he been gone?' asked the woman, leaning against the door-facing, and regarding the man with that inquiring look of curiosity which, in the county, so plainly speaks of the scarcity of strangers.

'Been gone about two days.'

'What sort of a horse was he?'

'Roan, with white fetlocks.'

'How old was he?'

'About ten years.'

'Good work nag, I reckon?'

'First-rate.'

'Are you certain that he has white fetlocks?'

'Certainly. Have you seen anything of him?'

'No, I ain't seen him?'

'Have you heard any one speak of seeing him?'

'Yes; since you mention it, I think I have. I heard a man talk about seeing a roan horse with white fetlocks.'

'That's my horse! Do you know the man's name?'

'No.'

'Where do you suppose I can find him?'

'You can find him out there at the stable.'

The stranger went to the stable, looked around, 'halloed,' and returned to the fence.

'He's not there.'

'Not now.'

'Didn't you know he wasn't there before I went?'

'Yes, I knew he wasn't there before you went.'

'Then what did you send me there for?'

'To see him. I knowed he'd be thar agin you arriv.'

'I'll be blamed if I understand you.'

'Now, look here, stranger, you can't make me tell a lie. You axed me if I'd seed the horse, an' I said 'no.' You axed me if I'd heard anybody speak of the horse, and I said 'yes.' You axed me where you would find the man, an' I told you. You went there, an'—

'But who was the man?'

'Yourself, stranger.' And she turned away to rock a 'dug-out' cradle, while the stranger, shoving down a panel of fence in his anger, turned away and 'sauntered' down the road.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

THE man that runs an auction,
And watches for a nod,
Must either be near-sighted,
Or else he's very odd.
For when you bid on something,
He smiles with sweet content,
And he thinks you nod a dollar,
When you only nod assent.
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

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

A GALVESTON paper says that at many of the boarding-house tables in Texas the first question put by the landlady is:

'Will you take milk or whiskey?'

This is believed to be a lie, originated for the purpose of increasing immigration from the Western States.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

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

AN exchange heads its leading article with the standing title, 'Don't you believe it!' We are not going to. We didn't have time to read the editorial, but we know the paper.—*Hawkeye.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

TOMMIE AND THE MINISTER.

By H. M. W. in Golden Days.

Tommie is a little black-eyed fellow, aged six. I am going to tell you a true story about him. One day last summer, as he was at play in the village where he lives, the minister drove up to the side-walk and went into the postoffice a minute. When he came out, Tommie went up to him and said:

'Are you going down the river, Mr. Smith?'

'Yes,' answered the minister.'

'Well, could I ride? I'm going down to grandpa's to stay a little while,' said Tommie.

'Oh, Yes!' said the minister, who is a very pleasant man; 'if your mother is willing.'

So Tommie got on to the buck-board with the minister, and drove through the pleasant country, by a lovely, winding river, until he came to Grandpa Lee's.

'Why, Tommie!' said grandma, coming to the door; 'you've come to stay all night—haven't you?'

'Yes, I guess I be,' replied the little fellow.

'Did mamma say you could stay all night, Tommie?' said the minister. 'I thought you were going back with me, by-and-by?'

'I'm a-going to stay,' said Tommie, wishing he would drive away.

'I guess he can stay,' said grandma. 'Won't you call and tell his mamma he is going to stay all night?'

'Oh, yes, certainly!' said the minister; 'I will tell her, so she won't worry about her little boy.'

And he drove on.

Now the fact was that Tommy had run away, and his mamma didn't know he was down there at all. So he was not very well pleased with the idea of the minister's going to tell her.

He went into the house, and there, in the large, pleasant kitchen, stood grandma's spinning-wheel. He always liked that, and preferred it to a piano any time, and, though he knew he was not allowed to touch it, he ran up to it, and set it whirling. The piece of a roll that was hanging to the sharp little spindle flew round and round, and got all tangled up, but Tommie only laughed.

As soon as grandma saw it, she said:

'Why, Tommie Lee! You must *not* touch the wheel. You know better than to do it.'

Tommie looked pretty sulky at this, and felt as if little boys were never allowed to do *anything*. Pretty soon a neighbor came in, and grandma took her into the sitting-room.

Tommie waited till they had got well to talking, and then he said:

'Now I'm a-going to spin just once. Little boys *never* can touch things!'

And he took up a long, white roll, and tied it to the spindle, where he thought it should go.

'There, now, you old wheel!'

And he gave it a push that sent it whir-r-ring—oh, so loud! He looked to see if grandma was coming. No; she was talking about what Brother Fenney said at the conference meeting. So Tommie gave it another little push, but, somehow, the roll didn't spin into thread like grandma's. It stayed in one great, hard bunch.

'What *under* the sun are you doing, Tommie Lee?' said a voice, as grandma came rushing toward him. 'You're always in some mischief or other. Land! it needs one to watch that boy all the time,' said she.

For nothing makes grandmas who spin so provoked as to have their wheels meddled with, and their yarn spoiled.

'I'm a-going home, then,' said Tommie, with his black eyes snapping.

And he started off.

'Oh, come back, dear!' said grandma, following him to the door.

'I'm a-going home,' was all the reply Tommie vouchsafed.

And he disappeared up the shady old road as fast as his fat little legs could carry him.

Tommie went straight home. He did not tell his mamma, as he should, of what he had done. He kept still about it, and for fear she would ask him, he went out in the shed to play.

He had not been there very long, when he heard a voice at the side-door talking with mamma. Of course a boy always has to run to the door to see who has come, and Tommie had to. Oh, dear, it was the minister!

'I left Tommie at his grandpa's Mrs. Lee. He is going to stay all night.'

'What! said the astonished mother.

'I left Tommie there. He is going to stay all night, and come home in the morning.'

'It's a big fib—I ain't. I'm to home,' burst out Tommie from behind his mother, in his fear that she would know what he had done.

And then he ran out through the shed and hid behind the currant-bushes.

The minister said 'good-afternoon' to Mrs. Lee, and went away; but as he drove off, she saw him smiling to himself.

So did Tommie, and said to himself:

'I hate that minister, and I won't go with him no more.'

AN ODD FIRM.

Camp Curtin was not properly a camp of instruction. It was rather a rendezvous for the different companies which had been recruited in various parts of the State. Hither the volunteers came by hundreds and thousands for the purpose of being mustered into the service.

Shortly after our arrival in camp, Andy and I went to town to buy such articles as we supposed a soldier would be likely to need—a gum blanket, a journal, a combination knife-fork-and-spoon, and so on the end of the list. To our credit I have it to record that we turned a deaf ear to the solicitations of a certain dealer in cutlery, who insisted on selling us each a revolver and an ugly-looking bowie-knife, in a red morocco sheath.

'Shentlemen, shust te ting you vill need ven you goes into de battle. Ah, see dis knife, how it shines! Look at dis very fine revolver!'

But Moses entreated in vain, while his wife stood at the street-door looking at a regiment marching to the depot, weeping as if her heart would break, and wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron from time to time.

'Ah, de poor boys!' said she. 'Dere dey go again to de great war, away from dere homes and dere mutters and dere sweethearts and vives, all to be kilt in de battle. Dey will nefer any more coom back. Ah, it is so wicked!'

But the drums rattled on, and the crowd on the sidewalk gazed, and Moses behind his counter smiled pleasantly as he cried up his wares and went on selling bowie-knives and revolvers to kill men with, while his wife went on weeping and lamenting because men would be killed in the wicked war, and 'nefer any more coom back.' The firm of Moses and wife struck us as a very strange combination of business and sentiment. I do not know how many revolvers Moses sold, nor how many tears his good wife shed; but if she wept whenever a regiment marched down the street to the depot, her eyes must have been turned into a river of tears.—*From 'Recollections of a Drummer-boy,' by H. M. Kieffer, in St. Nicholas for June.*

Two men who live in New York had a dispute, last month, concerning the ownership of a parrot. At the trial, the lawyer who was urging the case of the plaintiff requested that the parrot be placed upon the stand to testify in the case. The request was so unusual that the justice wouldn't grant it, but, subsequently, the parrot was taken into the court-room and placed in full view of those present at the trial.

'Now, Polly,' said the lawyer, 'whose bird are you?'

'I belong to Brach,' answered the parrot, without hesitation.

Mr. Brach, the plaintiff, was awarded the bird, the magistrate deeming the incident sufficient to settle the question of ownership.

A VERY good story is told of Rolle, who commanded a troop of yoeman cavalry in England. When the men were up for training, it was reported to him that some of them had been fighting. He called the offenders before him, and said, sternly: 'I wish you to understand, once for all, that I don't want any *fighting men* in my regiment.'

FLOWERS AND INSECTS.

In these days, after the very elaborate and ingenious demonstrations of the relations of flowers and insects, it is scarcely any longer doubted that the intimate economy of both has been modified and adapted directly with reference to the needs and habits of each; that the flowers have developed color, scent, and intricate devices of form to attract and to entrap the insects, in order that by their propitious visits they may be cross fertilized, improved, and more widely distributed; that on the other hand the insects have become modified in shape and instincts to adapt themselves more commodiously to the various flowers, a process that has secured in nature a great variety of forms and habits among insects, and that these introactive influences are ceaselessly active.

Naturalists are inclined to think that the evolution of flowers, by which we now find three ways of fertilization created, viz., self-fertilization, wind fertilization (anemophily), insect fertilization (entomophily), has followed exactly this last mentioned order. That in earlier ages plants were all self-fertilized, the wind fertilized plants mark the next steps in advance, perhaps, and that insect fertilized plants developed their beauty of color and form last of all in the struggle for existence.

At this point, Mr. Ed. Heckel, a French botanist, enters a protest, contending that colors of flowers have not been evolved with any reference to the perceptions of insects. And he instances the brilliancy of the Alpine flowers, where he maintains there are no insects or too few to affect the results claimed by the evolutionists.

But recently M. Ch. Musset has spent four years of close observation in these altitudes, and affirms that insects are not absent or even rare at elevations of 7,000 feet above the level of the sea, and that the flower visitors, the Lepidoptera, Hymenoptera, and Diptera, were more numerous than the other orders. Further, the *comparative* rarity of insects at high elevations is exactly calculated to produce a sharper competition among the flowers, and lead to the production of more brilliant and conspicuous tints. M. Heckel still insists upon the insufficiency of the cause assigned, and of course he may be right, but the presumption is against him at present. His own explanation seems at any rate deficient, being that "the solar radiations are more intense than in the plains."

This might, it seems natural to think, affect the colors of the insects as well as those of the flowers, but they are as a rule somber and dark. At any rate, the brilliant skies of Persia, Arabia and the Sahara have not produced a brilliant flora and fauna.—*Scientific American.*

TELEGRAPH OR TELEPHONE.

Despite the fact that recent experiments have demonstrated the possibility of telephoning over long circuits, it is to be doubted if the instrument will be used otherwise than locally. It is too sensitive to induction, to atmospheric electricity, and to grounds for circuits exceeding a few miles in length. The experiments have been tried under the best, not under the worst conditions, and through a complete metallic circuit—in other words, a double line. It is hardly possible for the telegraph business of two large cities to be conducted by telephone by the senders of messages themselves, for five hundred wires might not suffice to prevent a block in business hours, and merchants could not and would not wait.

To operate telephones as the telegraph is now used would be equally impracticable. Even were the instruments as little liable to disorder as the Morse, the greater danger of errors would weigh against them. There is no system of signals as clear as the present Morse code as interpreted by the 'sounder.' Each letter of a word is given, and ordinarily good operators seldom err in the record. By telephone it is the sound of a word, and not its vowels and consonants, which the operator receives, and a mistake can easily happen even under the best conditions. It is to be doubted, too, if the rapidity of transmission by telephone, where the message had to be written down at the receiving station, would even approximate that of the Morse system. Proper names, scientific terms, and phrases in a foreign language, etc., would have to be carefully spelled out, and even then would fall wide of accuracy.

By the Morse system good operators will receive at the rate of forty-five words a minute, which is almost the limit of rapid penmanship, and will often take a 2,000 word message without once interrupting the sender. The lines, too, will work in the heaviest weather, and are only interferred with by serious electrical storms, or by actual accident to the wires. Again, by the quadruplex system, four messages can go at once over one wire, while the long distance telephone requires two wires for one message. All in all, there seems to be but little prospect of the present series of experiments resulting in a practical good, however gratifying from a scientific standpoint.—*N. Y. Sun.*

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

The *Railway Reporter* says that the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus Railroad Company have recently issued a new time card, based on the twenty-four o'clock system—that of numbering the hours of the day from one to twenty-four, instead of making two divisions of twelve hours each designated or distinguished as Ante Meridian and Post Meridian—A. M. and P. M. At present still another designation is used, that of M. when 12 midday is to be distinguished from 12 P. M. The *Reporter* says that this company is the first to employ this continuous system; but in reality the method is a very old one, coeval with the history of clocks, and is still in use in some parts of southeastern Europe. The *Reporter* adds, that 'the day begins at midnight as under the common system, there is no possibility of confusion of forenoon or afternoon. The great advantage of this scheme in a railroad time table will be seen at once: 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. are frequently misprinted or misunderstood, while no one will confound 7 o'clock with 19 o'clock. Any watch or clock can be adapted to the system by simply putting the extension of the hours in a circle just inside of those already on the face. The exterior numbers will then be consulted up to 12 o'clock (noon), and the interior ones for the remainder of the day.

WE read now and then of cases in which burglars are supposed to have rendered their victims unconscious by holding chloroform to keyholes before entering an apartment. Of course the absurdity of such a fictiou is sufficiently apparent. Whether sleepers can be made to pass from natural sleep to chloroform sleep, if the chloroform is held near to the face, is still a question. Sometimes the experiment has succeeded, but in five experiments recently made to determine the fact, every one of the sleepers experimented upon woke at the expiration of three minutes, before they had come under the influence of the drug.

A Delicious Appetizer.

That ensures digestion and enjoyment of food; a tonic that brings strength to the weak and rest to the nervous; a harmless diarrhœa cure that don't constipate—just what every family needs—Parker's Ginger Tonic.—Adv.

MANY a discouraged mother folds her tired hands at night, and feels as if she had, after all, done nothing, although she has not spent an idle moment since she rose. Is it nothing that your little helpless children have had some one to come to with their childish griefs and joys? Is it nothing that your husband feels 'safe,' when he is away to his business, because your careful hand directs everything at home? Is it nothing, when his business is over, that he has the blessed refuge of home, which you have that day done your best to brighten and refine? O weary and faithful mother! you little know your power when you say: 'I have done nothing.' There is a book in which a fairer record than this is written over against your name.

☞ Explicit directions for every use are given with the Diamond Dyes. For dyeing Mosses, Grasses, Eggs, Ivory, Hair, &c.

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.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
193, 201, 203 Baltimore Street.
March 22, 1883—3m.

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

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

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.

Garden Seed!

Fresh, Genuine and Reliable.

We have just received a Fine, Large Assortment.

PRICES LOWER
than last season.
COLIN F. STAM,
March 1, 1883. Druggist.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MESSRS. HINES & CLEMENTS

Propose to keep constantly on hand at their Hardware store, in Chestertown, Md., a full line of

Farming Implements,

viz: Plows, Cultivators, Corn-Planters, Spring Tooth Harrows, Horse Rakes, Reapers, Grain Drills, &c., which they will sell at *city* prices. Before purchasing, call and get their prices.
HINES & CLEMENTS.
Feb. 1, 1883.

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.

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

BLACK CASHMERES, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 cents rice 25 cents. For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Barbed Wire.

Don't buy your *Barbed Wire* until you have seen the *Buck Thorn* wire, sold by HINES & CLEMENTS. They will sell you cheaper than you can buy in the city. Call and get quotations.

JOHN N. DODD
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
—AND—
Furnishing UNDERTAKER,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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

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

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

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

☞ Residence second door above my shop.
Respectfully,
Aug 16—tf. JOHN N. DODD.

HOLIDAY GOODS!
AT
C. M. Lucas'.

Gold Watches,
Solid Gold Jewelry,
WEDDING RINGS,
Rogers' Silverware,
&c., &c., &c.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. d14.

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

Charles W. Jones, living near Mr. P. A. M. Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales must be made by me. All persons are forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W. Jones' permission.
WILLIAM PERKINS.
March 8, 1883.

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.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE
CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, FOR LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.
DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
R. F. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

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 *PARMING IMPLEMENTS* exhibited by HINES & CLEMENTS. They guarantee city prices, and their Corn Planter is, without doubt, the best planter out.

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.

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 TEA SETS 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, we will show you some bargains.
J. H. SIMPERS.

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

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

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

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

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 Trees.

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 scalding. HISCOX & CO., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC
A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.
If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier
And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.
CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best medicinal agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.
GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON
Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of
Hiscox & Co.
on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
COLOGNE.

"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; 1 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

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.
TURNIP
SEED!
NEW CROP READY IN JULY!
Send for CATALOGUE & PRICE LIST.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.
ROCHESTER N.Y. 179-183 MAIN STREET.
CHICAGO ILL. 200-206 Randolph St.

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.

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

4 BARB STEEL FENCE WIRE and Buck-Thorn Barbed fence, for sale at lowest market price by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

LOUIS K. STAM'S
Spring Announcement!

I am offering an immense stock of

Paints, Oils & Varnishes,

of almost every kind. Liquid Paints by the pint, gallon or barrel. The popular MASURY Railroad Colors and Varnishes; LEWIS' and LUCAS' Lead, and all Pigments necessary for coloring Paint.

Recommending Only Such Goods as I Conscientiously believe to be Good, and Selling at Uncommonly LOW RATES,

I am certain it would be greatly to your advantage to call and get my prices.

A LARGE LINE of Handsome Designs in WALL PAPER, selected with great care from leading firms of the country. These papers are sold at exactly city prices; Paper Hanger furnished if desired. A Fine Line of WHITEWASH, PAINT BRUSHES, &c.

☞ Goods in Quantity delivered Free of Charge to any part of the County.

Owing to my being compelled to sell on exceedingly short margins all sales must be closed with cash or a note, bearing legal interest from date of sale given within 30 days from date of sale.

May 3, 1883. LOUIS K. STAM.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.,

Lumber,

Shingles, Sash, &c., Fencing & Pickets

LOTS TO SUIT. LOW PRICES.

No. 132 Light St. Wharf,

Feb. 22, 1883. BALTIMORE.

SAM'L BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SASH,
DOORS, BLINDS &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

COLIN F. STAM.
DRUGGIST,
PREPARES MEDICINES
from only the
Purest and Most Reliable Drugs
in the market.
SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN
—TO—
Physicians' Recipies.
Which are prepared in the
Most Skillful Manner,
and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.
Moderate Prices.
Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutical skill are what we claim for our work.
Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.
March 1, 1883.

BLISS'S
AMERICAN WONDER PEA,
50 Cents per Quart.

The best variety for forcing under glass, and the best for early sowing in the garden.

☞ On account of its exceedingly dwarf habits, it can be grown in hot-beds, like cucumbers or lettuce.

Voluntary Testimony in Favor of Bliss's American Wonder Pea.

From Henry Ward Beecher, July 14, 1881.—