WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

'Mongst other thoughts of youthful days,
One thought I can recall:
'Twere better to have loved and lost
Then ne'er have loved at all.

But now, at riper years, methinks
That thought of mine would run:
'Twere better to have loved and lost
Than to have loved—and won. —*Puck.*

Old gentleman in a beer garden near the railroad depot, waiting for his wife to arrive on the next train, complaining to himself—'Here I have already drank six glasses of Pilsener, and (looking at his watch) the train will not be here for one hour to come. This will compel me to drink six more glasses. It's terrible. What an expensive wife I have got.'—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

'Look here, mister,' said a drummer to another traveler who occupied a double-bedded room with him, 'what makes you get up in bed and hammer your pillow every time those cats out there squall, eh?'

'You must excuse me, my friend,' said the somnambulist with a yawn, 'but the fact is I'm a sausage chopper by trade.'—*San Francisco Post.*

At the Terrace baths last Sunday an impatient man walked up to the door of one of the compartments and, knocking on the same, testily inquired:

'When in blazes are you going to get those trousers on?'

There was a faint giggle and a silvery voice replied:

'When I get married, I suppose.'

He had mistaken the door; that's all.—*San Francisco Post.*

'The idea of putting John on a jury!' exclaimed Mrs. Tompkins, when she heard that her husband had been drawn. They might as well order a new trial right off. They won't get John to agree on a verdict. He is the most obstinate man I ever saw. I never knew him to agree with his own wife in anything, and it isn't at all likely he's going to agree with people he don't know anything about. A pretty juryman he is!'—*Exchange.*

Mrs. Jones, head of the house, filling out census returns—'The impudence of such a question! Mr. Jones, listen to this. This paper says: 'State the number of idiots in the family, if any.'

Mr. Jones, nursing baby—'Mark down 'one' in the idiot column, my dear.'

Mrs. J.—'What do you mean, Mr. Jones?'

Mr. J.—'Didn't I deliberately marry you, Mrs. Jones?'

Mrs. J.—'Yes.'

Mr. J.—'Well.'—*Texas Siftings.*

'Sir!' he called over the fence to his neighbor, 'your hens are in my garden, again!'

'Is that possible?'

'Yes, sir; you can see them if you step this way a little.'

'Oh, never mind—I'll take your word that they are in there. If the man on the other side would only have a little public spirit in him and spade up a few beds my hens would do well this summer. Twelve hens require at least two gardens for a running ground. Can you lend me your wheelbarrow and shovel and rake and hoe?'—*Detroit Post.*

A good story is told of the wife of an American diplomatist, who is fond of calling upon the celebrities in every place which she visits. Being in Florence some time ago, she expressed her intention of calling upon 'Ouide,' the well-known novelist. Her friends attempted to dissuade her, saying that 'Ouide had a violent prejudice against Americans. Undeterred, the female diplomatist called at the novelist's house and was met by 'Ouide,' who said:

'I must tell you that I exceedingly dislike Americans.'

'I am very much surprised to hear that,' was the reply, 'for they are the only people who read your nasty books!'—*Hour.*

How much a man is like old shoes!
For instance: Both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned; both are made tight
By cobblers; both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need heeling, oft are soled,
And both in time turn all to mould.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last; and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new;
When men wear out they're men-dead, too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties and both incline—
When polished in the world to shine;
And both peg out—and would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?
—*Chicago Tribune.*

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

'Uncle Mose, why does your boy not go to work? He seems to be idling away his time.'

'Oh, no, Marster Gawge, he aint no idle boy, Pete aint. He's gittin' larnin' pow'ful fast up at de 'cademy. I'm makin' a scholard ob him. Yo' Pete, come here an' show de ge'man how yo' kin spell; bring him yo' gogerfy book till he axes yer some spellin' outen it.'

The gentleman asked Pete to spell cow, mule, ostrich, horse, etc,' all of which he spelled correctly. Then closing the book he asked Pete to spell 'possum.' Pete made several attempts but failed.

'Heah, yo' Pete,' said Uncle Mose, 'yo' good-fur-nuffin', wuffless boy, what yo' mean by spellin' de la'ge animules, sich as de hoss an' de mule an' de hostrich, an' not bein' able to spell a po' little insignificant bird like a 'possum. Yo' better study pow'ful quick on de 'possum, or fust ting yo' know yer'll be hoein' in de cotton patch.'—*Texas Siftings.*

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

There are old men in Detroit who couldn't, if upon the witness stand, swear to within thirty days of the time when corn and potatoes should be planted, what weather is favorable to wheat, or indeed any other point about farming, and yet these are the men most solicitous about the weather and the farmer. On the Woodward avenue car yesterday was a pair, and they began:

'Awful storm, wasn't it?'

'Yes, terrible.'

'They say it has ruined the wheat.'

'Don't doubt it, sir. Wheat was just in the right state to be ruined.'

'And it has killed the fruit, I presume.'

'It probably has. I don't expect to see an apple or peach this season.'

'Must have rotted the corn?'

'Oh, of course. Corn was just in the susceptible state. We shan't have any corn this year.'

'The farmer must be discouraged?'

'Entirely so. My hostler was telling me that the milkman told him that the owner of the dairy had seen a farmer who said he should plow up his orchard and try to raise a crop of late potatoes.'

'Indeed! Still, if we have a late fall so that the wheat can hold on to October, it may ripen.'

'Barely possible. I understand that the hay crop has been frozen up.'

'Do tell! Seems to me that our live stock could be taught to relish the frozen hay, but I dunno. I think we may confidently expect a drought.'

'And a famine.'

'And those will probably be followed by an epidemic which will sweep the country.'

With this they settled back to enjoy themselves, and neither one betrayed the least interest when a passenger rose up and inquired:

'Won't one of you gentlemen please arrange for Judgment Day to come between this and the 1st of July? I don't want to live in this vain world over two weeks longer?'—*Free Press.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BEGGAR.

Robin Hood, one day, met a strange looking beggar in the road. The fellow was covered with many thicknesses of rags, in fact, his cloak was so patched and repatched that, in its thinnest part, it was more than twenty-fold. His hat was really three hats put together so as to form one heavy covering for his head. He carried a sack of meal swinging from his neck by a leather strap, fastened by a strong cord.

It was near night-fall when Robin stepped out of the woods, and called to the beggar to stop and talk awhile with him. But the clouted tramp paid no heed to his words, and walked right on as if he had not heard.

'Stop when I speak to you!' cried Robin, growing angry.

'I won't do it,' responded the beggar, quite boldly. 'It is some distance to where I lodge, and I don't care to miss my supper.'

'Lend me some money,' jeeringly cried Robin. 'I must have supper, too.'

'I've no money for you,' responded the beggar, gruffly. 'You are as young as I, and you seem lazy and good-for-nothing. If you wait for your supper till I give you money to buy it, you'll be apt to fast the rest of the year.'

This last speech made Robin very angry.

'If you have but one farthing,' he exclaimed, 'I'll take it from you. So you may as well lay aside your ragged old cloak and offer no further resistance. Untie your sack, and let me see what is in it, and if you make any noise, I will see what effect a broad-headed arrow can have on a beggar's hide.'

But the beggar only grinned at the outlaw, and very quietly said:

'You'd better let me alone. I'm not afraid of your bent stick and little pointed shafts, which are only fit for pudding-skewers. If you offer me any harm, I'll baste you till you'll be glad to let me go.'

Robin at once flew into a towering passion, bent his bow to shoot the beggar; but, before he could draw an arrow, the clouted tramp struck at him with his oak staff and knocked his bow into splinters. Robin drew his sword; but, before he could use it, the beggar struck his sword hand, disabling it, and knocking the weapon away. Poor Robin was in a bad fix. The sturdy vagrant now fell upon him, all defenseless as he was, and belabored him mightily. He basted his head, his shoulders, his back his legs, till at last Robin fell down dead senseless.

'O fie! stand up, man! Don't lie down to sleep this time o' day! Wait till you get my money, and then go to your tavern and be merry!' shouted the beggar, in derision; and thinking Robin was dead, he trudged on his way, not caring a whit for what he had done.

Shortly after, Little John, Much, and Scathelock came up to where Robin lay. He was moaning and writhing, the blood flowing freely from his head. They poured cold water on his face, chafed his hands, and finally restored him to consciousness.

'Ah!' he exclaimed with a deep sigh, 'I never before was so thrashed. It is forty years that I have wandered in the greenwood, but no man ever so mauled my back as has that beggar whom you see trudging away up the hill yonder. I did not think he could do me any harm, but he took his pikestaff and beat me so that I fear I shall never get well again. If you love me, you will run and catch him and fetch him back to me. But beware of his staff; get hold of it, first, or he will pound the life out of all of you.'

'Never fear,' said Little John; 'Scathelock and I will take him. Much may stay and take care of you.'

So the two seized their bows and ran after the beggar, who was leisurely pursuing his way over the distant hill. They did not go along the road, however, but took a route through the woods, and, running very fast, got ahead of their victim and hid on each side of the road. When the beggar came on they sprang out, Little John catching hold of his staff and Scathelock holding a drawn dagger before his breast.

'Give up your staff, or I'll slay you on the spot!' cried Scathelock.

The beggar let go his staff, which Little John stuck in the ground hard by.

'Don't kill me!' cried the beggar in a whining voice. 'I never did you harm.'

'You have nearly killed our master, who lies back yonder by the road,' exclaimed Little John. 'Come along with us, that he may give you your sentence!'

'Now,' said the beggar, assuming a different tone, 'I know you are honest fellows, and do not wish to harm me for acting in self-defense. If you will let me go, I will give you a hundred pounds in good money which I have in my bag.'

To this proposition Little John and Scathelock agreed. It was a wicked thing; for they intended to get his money and then take him all the same. So they bade him count out the money.

The beggar took off his cloak and spread it upon the ground. Then he unslung his mealbag and put it in the middle of the cloak. Little John and Scathelock drew close, to see him count out the good money. As they did so, the beggar thrust his two hands into the bag, and taking up a lot of meal in each he dashed it into the eyes of Little John and Scathelock. They were blinded so that they could do nothing but dance about and rub their faces. The beggar quickly seized his staff and began thrashing them terribly. He rapped them over the head, he basted their backs, he belabored their broad shoulders till the woods resounded with the heavy blows.

As soon as they could escape, Little John and Scathelock took to their heels and ran.

It was with great shame that they returned to Robin and reported the result of their adventure. The chief laughed at them, and they all three felt in their hearts that they had got no more than they had deserved. They had broken their rules in attacking a poor man, and had been soundly punished in turn.—*St. Nicholas.*

A MODERN FABLE FOR THE BRAVE.

A fly, observing one day a sheep running with great rapidity from a forest, inquired:

'What is the matter, my friend?'

'Matter enough!' panted the sheep. 'Dear fly, in yonder wood there is a lion.'

'Really? and what of that?' returned the fly. 'Surely, you are not afraid of a lion?'

'And do you indeed not fear him?' gasped the sheep.

'Certainly not; to prove it, I will myself enter the wood.'

The fly hurried away and returning after some time, continued:

'You are right, my friend, he is there; but there is no occasion for fear. I conversed with him for some minutes, and I even flatter myself that it was I who annoyed him. Pray, do not be so timid!'

At this moment a spider, who had just completed her web near by, appeared suddenly on the scene. The fly turned pale, and, without warning, fainted quite away. The spider seized him, bore him into her web, whence he never reappeared.

'Alas! my friend,' sighed the sheep, as he walked quietly away, 'it is not so much what you are afraid of, as it is the being afraid!'—*Life.*

THE possibilities of a boy's pocket have often engaged the descriptive powers of humorous writers, but no imaginative literature on this subject has ever included the actual experience of a Philadelphia lad named Robert Cridland. He was observed the other day, in the Chestnut Hill Consolidated School, picking a small package with a pen. An instant after a loud noise rang through the room, and Robert was bounding into the air, minus two fingers and a thumb, while the Consolidated School rapidly became disintegrated. His plaything was a small dynamite cartridge, which he had found in a quarry, and had put among the treasures of his pocket, in order to while away the monotony of the arithmetic hour.

IT IS RUMORED that the art work of the Japanese is rapidly deteriorating under the influence of contact with dealers who purchase for foreign markets. This is regrettable for many reasons, but for none more than that the Japanese, have heretofore set all workers an example most worthy of imitation. Nothing in a piece of their handiwork more impresses the beholder than the wonderful perfectness with which each part, however inconsequential, is finished. The utmost painstaking care is evidenced even in the execution of work which on account of its peculiar position is not likely ever to be critically examined. For example, the ceiling of a public building will have the same minute care bestowed upon it as will an ornament designed for personal decoration. This extreme care is not the result of an abnormal conscientiousness on the part of the artist, but springs rather from his genuine love for his profession. He takes both pride and pleasure in bringing perfectness of form and coloring out of even the most unpromising materials. Not hope of gain, but enthusiasm for the beautiful, tempts him to enter upon a career of art. He counts no sacrifice of patience, time, talent, or the skill which comes of practice, as too costly to insure good work. He differs in this very widely from many who in these days take up art in the same spirit and for the same reason that would choose to become storekeepers or bankers—with an eye solely to the bread and butter interests of life. Without either talent for art, or a desire to thoroughly master the principles of it, the student sets out to produce salable articles, and his immature efforts are to be met with at every turn. Where he can slight, he does; where he can bring mechanical means to his aid, he does not scruple to avail himself of this method of rapid execution. His ambition is to produce rapidly and at the least expenditure of effort such miscalled "art" goods as can most readily find sale. In vain it is urged upon him that the course he is pursuing will eventually end in his not being able to realize anything for his work, and that, even adopting his low standard, it pays to build up a reputation for honest workmanship. He sees the immediate dollar, and angles for it. Nowhere does pretense and ignorance more surely ware itself out than in art. Of one thing the student may be assured: conscientious work is worth any sacrifice, however costly, which may be made to enable its doing. —*Art Interchange.*

THE DIFFERENCE between the products of Nature and art seems often very wide, and yet rests on very small causes when the method of the artistic work is revealed to us. The cabbage, in its wild state, is an erect plant, with a score or so of leaves scattered on the comparatively slender stem. The plant flowers in early spring, drops its seeds in early summer, which makes plants at once and which survive through the winter, and push up again in early spring. Thus, year by year, the work goes on, without there being any time to make the cabbage head; for a recent writer shows that it is wholly a question of time. The gardener does not sow the cabbage seeds when Nature does, for he finds by experience that the plants "run to seed" at once if he does; he saves them till late in the autumn or very early the following spring. At that season the plant has no use for seeds, the reproductive force is indolent, and so the vegetative force has it all its own way; or, we may say, a fall-sown plant is not ready for flower as one from seed sown some months before would be; so it goes on all the next summer, making leaves instead of flowers, reserving the flowers for the season following. In brief, delaying the seed sowing for a few months is all that makes the difference between the lean and lanky wild cabbage plant and the succulent mass of the kitchen garden. The phyllotaxy or the cabbage of the garden is shown to be very different from the cabbage of Nature, and resembles in all respects the cones of pine trees and other coniferous fruits; and the idea is thrown out that these cones are produced under some such a law as that which results in a head of cabbage—namely, growth at a different season from that in which the ordinary stem growth is the most active.

IN a recent lecture on "Solar Physics," at the Royal Institution, Sir William Siemens gives his reasons for setting the temperature of the photosphere of the sun at about 2,800° C., instead of at about 10,000°, where Rosetti and other late investigators put it. He agrees, in this lower estimate, with Viol'e, St. Claire Deville (?), and Sir William Thompson, and thinks the solar temperature cannot much, if at all, exceed that of the most powerful electric arcs. He recognizes fully the fact that a temperature higher than 3,000° C. would be absolutely conclusive against his theory that the solar heat is due to the recombination or burning of compound gases at the surface of the sun. He bases his estimate of the solar temperature upon three foundations: First, the behavior of a carbon rod and a small gas flame in the focus of a reflector exposed to the sun; second, on a comparison between the spectra of various lights, for instance, the Argand Burner, an incandescent lamp, the electric arc, and the sun itself, as observed by Langley on Mt. Whitney; third, upon experiments on the relation between temperature and radiating power, made by means of a long platinum wire heated by an electric current.

PROF. WRIGHT of Oberlin has lately been investigating anew the signs of the glacial period in America, and finds that the great sheet of ice must have covered the territory between its northern limit at Allegany county, New York, southwest through Pennsylvania, entering Ohio a few miles north of the Ohio river, which it crossed on the line between Campbell and Pendleton counties, Kentucky, and recrossed near the southern boundary of Dearborn county, Indiana. All this territory bears marks of glacial action, and is dotted all over with boulders, which now lie hundreds of miles south of their source. When the glacier extended across the Ohio it must have formed a dam from 500 to 600 feet high.

AT Holwood, near Bromley, England, stands a venerable oak tree, with a huge, gnarled root projecting on one side into the shape of a rude settee. It was while seated upon that root that William Pitt and William Wilberforce held together that memorable conversation as a result of which the latter, on May 12th, 1789, brought the question of the abolition of the slave trade before the House of Commons in what Burke termed "a manner the most masterly, impressive, and eloquent." The tree is still known as "Wilberforce's Oak," and is carefully guarded from injury.

AT a German ultramarine manufactory, managed by a pupil of Liebig, the director has observed that for forty-four years none of his workmen have ever suffered from consumption. He attributes their immunity to the fact that the process of manufacture involves the constant production of sulphurous acid, by the burning of sulphur. Accordingly he suggests a new method of treatment for consumptive patients, by bringing them into an atmosphere moderately charged with sulphuric acid.

It Seems to Satisfy

A family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family. Mrs. Jines, Albany.—Adv.

AMERICANS do not seem to value the beauty of the memories associated with the haunts of our men of letters. The Concord cottage where Hawthorne wrote and the cottage where Poe wrote "The Raven" have been sold within a month for no more, or rather for less, than their actual value.

☞ The wonders of modern chemistry are apparent in the beautiful Diamond Dyes. All kinds and colors of Ink can be made from them.

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, &c. A White & Colored Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves and Merino Underwear—In all sizes, for Ladies, Misses, Boys and Men, of any kind and quotation.

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

Ginghams, Calicoes, Chintzes, Cretonne, 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
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

$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'

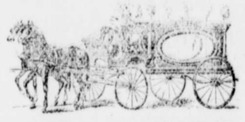
OUR stock of HARDWARE just opened, is full and complete in every particular. Call and get our prices.
HINES & CLEMENTS.

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

BLACK CASHMERES, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 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.

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



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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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Furnishing UNDERTAKER,
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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,
Anglo—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.

14,508 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.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & GENERAL DEALERS 25 CTS. A BOX
R. E. SELLERS & CO., 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 *FARMING 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.

GARDEN SEED!
FRESH AND RELIABLE.
LOWEST PRICE.
—AT—
M. A. Toulson's.

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

To the Reading Public.
I keep on hand or can supply at short notice, any Periodical published. Harper's, the Century Company's, and Appleton's publications can be furnished either by the year or by the single number. Munroe's Seaside Novels, among which are represented the best English and American novelists, kept constantly on hand, at
M. A. TOULSON'S
Drug Store, Chestertown, Md.
Nov. 30, 1882.

Garden Seed!
Landreth's
and other
CHOICE SEEDS OF ALL KINDS,
T. W. WICKES'
DRUG STORE, Chestertown, Md.
March 1, 1883.

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 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 over work, 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 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 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; 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

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.

HARD FACTS AND PLENTY.
Oak Hall is simply a great retail Clothing House—the greatest of its kind in the country. Our Clothing is made upon honor. We would be worse than fools to expect to build and hold a business upon other than honest goods at the least prices. We neither hold nor buy the remains of wholesale stocks to run off at retail, but make every garment to sell direct to the wearer, under our cast-iron guarantee, a bond of good faith original with us and perfectly well known to everybody in the vicinity.
NO PRICES REDUCED.
We are not advertising reduced prices, but we are in position to offer the best bargains in Spring Clothing of every sort and upon many items *very great* bargains. In a very true sense all our
PRICES ARE REDUCED.

Nineteen full lines of Men's Suits	at	$10.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	8.00
Two full lines of Men's Suits	at	7.00
Nine full lines of Youths' Suits	at	10.00
Six full lines of Youths' Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Youths' Suits	at	7.00
Two Full lines of Youths' Suits	at	6.00
One full line of Large Boys' Suits	at	6.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	5.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	6.00
Five full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	7.00
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	3.50
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.00
One full line of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.50
Three full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	5.00

This small list represents nearly five thousand suits of Clothing. If we told the whole story we would need the whole newspaper.
Twenty-two years Oak Hall has been serving the public, and in all that time has never offered a stronger inducement for trade than this.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. Cor. SIXTH AND MARKET STS., PHILA.
June 7, 1883

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