WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

'Is the literary editor in?'

The horse reporter looked up and discovered a very pretty young lady standing in the doorway. 'No,' he replied, 'he is not.' The literary editor is a very affable will-o'-the-wisp in rather tight pants, and the extent per week to which he is not in would surprise you if you only knew about it, He flits with airy grace through the building once or twice a week, and then, like a beautiful vision with box-toed shoes, is gone.

'I would like to see the literary editor,' said the young lady. 'I want to compete for the *Tribune's* $10 prize for the best story. Do you think I would have any chance to win it?' and a pair of soft brown eyes looked wistfully into those of one who would soon be taking another bite of hard tobacco.

'I can't exactly tell,' said the horse reporter. 'It is more or less difficult, by simply looking at a person, to judge of her power of weaving from her surging brain the style of romance for which this paper is at present casting $10 worth of bread per week on the waters. The possession of a seal-brown dress, a hat with a long feather on it, and a pair of high-heeled shoes might indicate literary ability of a high order, and then again it might not. I should hate to try and pick out a budding Tennyson by the cut of his pants or fish up from the realms of obscurity a mate to Harriet Beecher Stowe with only a collection of sealskin sacque and $4 bangs to guide me.'

'Oh, I forgot,' said the young lady, blushing violently. 'You want to see the story I have written, don't you, and then you can tell me whether I could win the prize or not?'

'Yes,' replied the admirer of St. Julian. 'I should not only like to see the story, but I should also like to read some of it. The best judges agree that when a person is about to give a cold, critical judgment on a piece of literary work it is always best to previously read it. It has been found that the perusal frequently aids the critic materially in ascertaining the general drift of the effusion.'

'Here is my story, sir,' said the young lady, handing over a roll of manuscript. 'Could you read it now?'

'Oh, yes,' was the reply, in a cheerful tone. 'I can drive through that in about three minutes.'

For a few moments there was silence. Then the horse reporter looked up from the manuscript to the maiden.

'Does this duck finally marry the girl?' he asked. 'Tommy Fresh, or whatever his name is?'

'Do you mean Vivian Dare?'

'Yes, that's him. Does Viv finally corral Lurline Loosehair? I mean the one that is always talking about the ideality of the ideal. I'll bet she's a daisy for ice cream; that kind always are.'

'You probably refer to Natalie Montressor, the heroine,' said the young lady in a somewhat frigid tone. 'Yes, they are united by the indissoluble tie of matrimony.'

'By the what?'

'By the indissoluble tie of matrimony—they are wedded.'

'Oh, that's it,' said the horse reporter. 'I thought they had fallen off the shot tower together, or something like that. But you're driving a little too far from the pole when you talk about marriage being an indissoluble tie. As long as $6 will start a divorce suit the indissolubility of the matrimonial tie will have to take a back seat in one of the top rows.'

'Do you think my story will answer?' said the young lady.

'I don't exactly like the ending of it,' replied the horse reporter. 'Just read that last sentence *to* me.'

The young lady took the manuscript and read as follows:

'Not a breath of wind, not the faintest suggestion of a zephyr even, stirred the leaves of the linden trees—made crimson, and purple, and gold by the magic of an early frost, under which Vivian and Natalie were standing. The golden haze of an October morning was tinting the hills with its glory, and as Vivian bent his head and pressed on the beautiful face that was upraised to his the betrothal kiss, he said to her, 'I will never leave you again.'

'Vivian said that, did he?' asked the horse reporter.

'Yes, sir.'

'Said in October, just after a frost has knocked the leaves endways, that he would never leave her again?'

'Yes, sir.'

'That won't do. No young man with a head like that gets into our chaste columns. Why, he ought to have left her before noon that day.'

'Why?' asked the young lady. 'I really do not understand you.'

'This story has them out there under the trees on a frosty October morning, doesn't it?'

'Yes, sir.'

'That's no place for a young man who has the true Saxon spirit. He ought to be over on the Board of Trade buying corn. Any young man who puts in his frosty October mornings making love will gather no moss.'

'Then you don't think my story would be accepted?'

'Hardly—at least in its present state. You had better make Viv tell Natalie that he loves her with a wild, mad passion that makes him stub his toe when he thinks about it, but that he cannot ask her to be his bony bride until after the base-ball championship is decided. That kind of an ending would have the true Chicago tinge.'

'Good day, sir,' said the young lady.

'Bon jour,' replied the horse reporter. 'Saw your story into shape and come around again.' —*Chicago Tribune.*

'Why don't you feed that dog?' was asked of an old negro.

'Why doan I feed him?'

'Yes, why don't you feed him?'

'Why doan I feed myse'f? I'se as hungry as de dog is, an' 'sides dat he's got de 'vantage ob me. He ken go out an' pick up a piece ob meat an' go 'bout his business, an' de white folks doan say nuthin'; but ef I picks up suthin' to eat, da wants ter slap me in jail, sah. A nigger ain't got de chance ob a dog nohow.'—*Anon.*

BE CAREFUL!—The genuine 'Rough on Corns' is made only by E. S. Wells (Proprietor of 'Rough on Rats'), and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15c. and 25c. bottles.

Skumka, chief of the Umatilla tribe in Gregon mistook Jamaica ginger for a new kind of beverage that both cheers and inebriates, and drank twenty bottles of the stuff. A few moments later a more surprised Indian was never seen. He thought a volcanic eruption from Java had struck him, and before dying he urged all his braves to look not upon the Jamaica ginger when it burneth like a prairie on fire.—*Norristown Herald.*

LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS!—The genuine 'Rough on Corns' is made only by E. S. Wells, (Proprietor of 'Rough on Rats'), and has laughing face of man on labels. 15c. and 25c. bottles.

The mother of the high-school girl having occasion to be emphatic yesterday, closed a little speech with the remark, 'That's the word with the bark on.' The high-school girl said the expression was not genteel, and told her mother she should have said, 'That is the exogenous combination of articulate and vocal sounds.'—*Oil City Derrick.*

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

'Better be a eaten dem aigs,' said a negro lecturer, 'instead of flinging dem at me. I doan want em. I has got plenty at home, I has.—*Anon.*

Get the best, waste no money, buy Schroeder's Corn Solvent and cure your corns. 25 cents.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

THE LOST PENKNIFE.

By E. M. Phillips in Golden Days.

Richard Ross was going home from school one day, when he saw a handsome penknife lying on the ground.

Now a knife was of all things just what Richard wanted, and the sight of this one made his heart jump for joy. He caught it up eagerly, pulled open the bright blade, and feasted his eyes on the white pearl handle and shining steel.

'I'm a lucky fellow!' he said to himself.

And then he started for home at a full run, to tell his brother and sister of his good luck, and show his beautiful knife.

'I wonder who could have lost it?' said brother Charles.

'It's more than I know or care, either,' replied Richard. 'Finding is keeping.'

'Suppose *you* had lost it?' said grave brother Charles.

'O, bother!' answered Richard, with some impatience.

Charles' suggestion had fallen like a wet blanket (as we say sometimes) on Richard's self-satisfaction.

'Somebody must have lost it,' said Charles.

'Maybe it was Mr. Ellis,' suggested sister Marion. 'I saw him going down the road half an hour ago.'

'I don't believe it's his knife,' spoke out Richard, who was not feeling so comfortable as when he came in.

'I would ask him, if I were you,' said Charles.

Richard made no reply to this suggestion.

Suppose he should ask Mr. Ellis if it was his knife, and he should say yes? He would, of course, have to give it up. The thought was anything but agreeable.

'Suppose,' said Charles, looking up from his book that evening, as they sat around a table, studying their lessons, 'you had lost that knife, Richard?'

'Why can't you let the knife rest?' answered Richard, half angrily. 'It's no concern of yours.'

'But I can't help feeling sorry for the person who lost it,' said Charles. 'It's such a beauty of a knife, and maybe was a gift or a keepsake; or maybe a little boy or girl bought it with the money saved up for months.'

'Oh, bother!' exclaimed Richard, using his favorite word when things did not go smoothly with him. 'What's the use supposing all that? The knife is mine now. If I had not picked it up, somebody else would. When a thing's lost its lost—and there's the end of it. If people are careless enough to drop their things in the public road, they mustn't expect the finders to run all through creation to look them up. Finding's keeping the world over.'

'It isn't according to the golden rule,' answered Charles. 'Let me read it.'

'Oh, never mind about the golden rule!—What has that got to do with finding a penknife?' returned Richard.

'We shall see;' and Charles, who had opened a New Testament that was lying upon the table read, 'As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.'

'Well, I don't see anything about finding a penknife there,' said Richard. 'Do you?'

'Yes,' said Charles.

'Then your eyes are sharper than mine.

'If you had lost a penknife and Tom Link had found it, wouldn't you be glad if he were to ask around for the owner, instead of keeping the knife and not saying a word about it? Of course you would. And you would say that Tom was a nice fellow—so unselfish and honorable; and all because he had done as he would be done by—had kept the golden rule.'

Richard looked very sober at this, for it brought the matter home to him as he had not seen it before. There *was* something about this penknife in the golden rule, and he was beginning to see it.

And now a gradual change began to come over his feelings, for he was able to put himself in place of the one who had lost the knife, and to feel sorry for the loser. He took it out of his pocket, and turned it over in his hands.

'It is beautiful,' he said, 'and the person who lost it must feel very badly. It isn't my knife, though I did find it, that's clear.'

'And you never could enjoy it,' said sister Nell; 'because you'd be always thinking how sorry the person who lost it must be.'

'Maybe I would. Anyhow, I'm going straight over to see Mr. Ellis in the morning and ask him if he lost it.'

And so he did.

'Why, Richard!' exclaimed Mr. Ellis, when he saw the knife, a glow of surprise and pleasure on his face. 'Where did you find it? It is the one grandma sent to Horace for a birthday present, and I lost it on my way home. This is his birthday I have been so annoyed about the loss.'

'I'm glad I found it for you,' said Richard.

And he did feel glad as he handed Mr. Ellis the beautiful pearl-handled knife.

Kilkenny Cats.

The story has been so long current that it has become a proverb—'as quarrelsome as the Kilkenny cats'—two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and so furiously that naught was found of them but two tails. The correct version of this saying is this:

During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798, Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together, in one of their barracks-rooms, two cats by their respective tails, and then throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats naturally became infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them.

The officers were made acquainted with the barbarous acts of cruelty, and resolved to put an end to them. For this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect each barrack-room daily, and report its state.

The soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer. On one occasion he neglected his duty, and the officer was heard ascending the stairs while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers seized a sword from the arm-rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the cats.

The cats escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered instantly afterward by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the line, and was told in reply that two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was found impossible to separate them, and they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other up, with the exception of their two tails.

A SCHOOLMASTER, after giving one of his scholars a sound drubbing for speaking bad grammar, sent him to the other end of the room to inform another boy that he wished to speak to him, and at the same time promising to repeat the dose if he spoke to him ungrammatically.

The youngster, quite satisfied with what he had got, determined to be exact, and thus addressed his pupil:

'There is a common substantive, of the masculine gender, singular number, nominative case, and in an angry mood, that sits perched upon an eminence at the other side of the room, wishes to articulate a few sentences to you in the present tense.'

A philanthropic and very modest gentleman recently visited a mission Sunday school, and was prevailed upon to make an address.

'Children,' he began, and then paused. 'My dear boys and girls,' he said, making a second start. Another awkward stop, when he essayed for a third time: 'My young friends—'

Just then a lad in one of the classes, thinking that he was waiting for some greeting in return cried out:

'Hello, yourself!'

The speaker collapsed.—*Anon.*

A ... the system to perfe... it to resist disease, i...
COCHRAN, GA.—... never met with a ... satisfaction in cas... tration than Brown...
OWENTON, KY.— says: "Brown's I... lieved me of gener... tion."

July 12, 1883.

TRY IT!
Will often do Wonders for a Whole Family!
BROWN'S IMPERIAL CITRATE MAGNESIA. THE CHEAPEST, BEST & MOST PERFECT KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE.

TUT... TORPI... DISORDE... and
From these so... the diseases of ... symptoms indica... Appetite, Bow... ache, fullness ... exertion of bo... of food, Irrita... spirits, A feeli... some duty, Diz... Heart, Dots be... ored Urine, C... mand the use of ... on the Liver. A... PILLS have no ... Kidneys and ski... all impurities f... engers of the ... tite, sound dig... skin and a vig... cause no na... with daily we...
ANTIDOT...
HE FEELS ...
"I have had ... tion, two years, ... kinds of pills, ... that have done ... cleaned me ou... splendid, food ... have natural p... man." W. D...
Sold everywhere, ...
TUTT'S ... GRAY HAIR ... stantly to a GL... plication of thi... or sent by expr... Office, 44 M...
TUTT'S MANUA...

KIDN... FOR THE ... CON... No other dis... try as Constip... equalled the ... cure. Whatev... the case, thi... PILE... complicated w... strengthens t... cures all kinds ... and medicines ... If you ...
Acts at the Same Time on Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.
PRICE $1.
KIDN...

NOTHING CURE SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, MALARIA. R.E. PROPRIETORS.

Catalogue Mailed on Application. ... PIETT & CO. BALTIMORE!

$72 a week ... trious publicl... start ... girls wanted ev... is the time. Yo... your whole tim... iness will pay ... fail to make en... Costly outfit a... easily and hon... Augusta, Maine.

A GOOD C... keeper.

SHEEP SH... A ver... prices *very* low...

A LARGE ... Hubs, Sp... tor Handles, No... For sale by ...

PATENT ...

OUR NO B... superior ...

COUNTRY ... goods.

GRASS Sc... Scythes ... and Scythe St...

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GENUINE ... lb. at ...

THE Excels...

1882. For 1883.

IMPERIAL
High Grade SUPER PHOSPHATE,
MANUFACTURED BY
Connelly & DeFord,
Chestertown, Md.

Our goods have been used in this and adjoining counties, and have given entire satisfaction. We are prepared to furnish any formula and guarantee our goods to be of the very best materials. References given as to value and drilling condition. Call and see us before purchasing.

FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.
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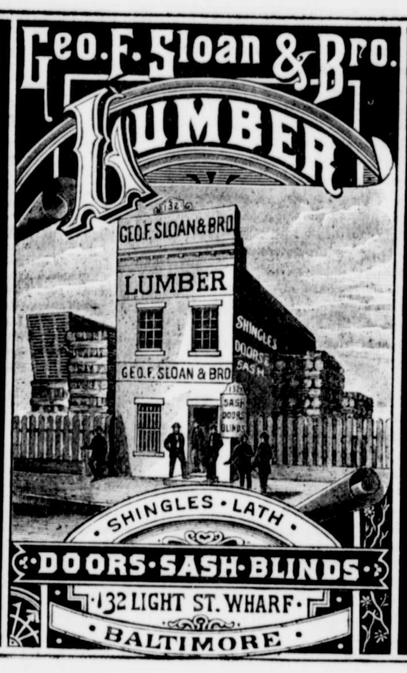

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

W Register's
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 toosad a business to barter with relatives or friends.

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

March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER

Plows. Plow.s 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.

Baber Shop.

THE Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by WOOLFORD

Prompt and polite attention shown to al customers. April, 1881.

SHOES
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A full line of Low Cut Shoes.

RS. KATE GILL,
opp. Voshell House, Chestertown, M

FOR SALE.
Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL ... USAND 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.

ChesterRiver Steamboat Company
SPECIAL NOTICE
TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS,

With every facility we are now prepared to receive GRAIN on consignment, or the highest CASH PRICE paid for the same by

J. R. CLEMENTS, AGENT,
July 6, 1882—tf. Chestertown Granary

EXCELSIOR'S
NEW SUITS.
—FOR—
FALL AND WINTER
—ARE—
Ready For You.

New Fall Overcoats.
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Boys' Suits to rough it in.
Youths' Suits you look dressed in.
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Our stock contains everything in vogue in the way of Shirts, Underwear, Hose, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Sleeve Buttons and Scarf Pins, while in choice and fashionable Neckwear, we offer to the public the finest makes at prices that cannot fail to please. In short our Furnishing Goods Department contains everything needed in a gentleman's wardrobe. Please remember that our prices are the very lowest

HATS AND CAPS.

The exhibit in this Department will beggar description. Hundreds upon hundreds of novel staple styles and colors and shapes. We have ransacked the factories of the most celebrated makes in order to secure the most beautiful specimens of Head Gear for Old Men and Young Men, for Youths and for Children. Come and see the styles. You will not be coaxed to buy, but if you should invest a dollar it will go as far as a dollar fifty in any Hat Store in Baltimore.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Ladies' Shoes, Gentlemen's Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Boy's Shoes and Children's Shoes in Baltimore. It is impossible to give an idea of the extent of our stock to those who have never visited our Shoe Department. We are bound up by no one manufacturer. We purchase only where we can get the best goods for our money. You who read this examine our stock and do likewise.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoe Departments separate,

"EXCELSIOR" CLOTHING COMPANY,
S. W. Cor. Baltimore and Light Sts.
Largest Establishment in the State.
Sept. 6, 1883.

Lime for Sale.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quicked Lime

for building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.. WM. PERKINS.
Oct. 20, 1881.

5 CENT
Sheet Music
—AT—
Stam's Drug Store.

THE CHOICEST SONGS,
DANCES, WALTZES and MARCHES,
Only 5 cents per copy.
Call and look over our stock.
COLIN F. STAM.

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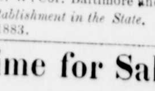

NOTICE.

We have overhauled all our vessel property and have everything in complete order, ready for Grain and General Merchandise. All orders may be left with the agents at the wharves.

July 12—6t. R. J. FOARD, Pres.

FINE HAMBURG EDGING & INSERTING
On CAMBRIC,
NANSOOK & SWISS MUSLIN
NEWEST STYLES.
LARGE ASSORTMENT.
T. W. Eliason, Jr.
March 1, 1883.

An Excellent Yield
IS SURE TO FOLLOW THE USE OF
"RELIANCE"
A PURE BONE PHOSPHATE
MANUFACTURED BY
HARRISON & SPRY
CRUMPTON, QUEEN ANNE'S CO., MD.

This phosphate is what it claims to be—a PURE ANIMAL BONE Phosphate, and has proved to be one of the best wheat and grass producing Phosphates ever used in this section. Its basis being composed of pure animal bone, the farmer not only reaps the benefit of one crop, but the fertilizer is a permanent land-improver. While we do not claim it to be SUPERIOR to all others, we do say, and past experience proves, it is INFERIOR to none.

A Trial Will Convince You.

The following well known farmers have used the Reliance, to whom we refer:

Samuel Coppage,
S. W. Aldridge, J. W. Jarman, J. F. Whittington, J. J. Hurlock
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B. F. Davis, W. E. Sanders Jas. Spry, Noble Pennington
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PRICE PER TON, - - - - - - - - $33.00
delivered on Kent Co. R. R., or at any wharf on the Chester or Sassafras rivers.

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

We Desire to Call the Thoughtful Attention of Farmers
TO THE SUPERIOR MERITS OF
ORCHILLA GUANO
AS A FERTILIZER FOR
WHEAT AND GRASS.

The advantages resulting from its use are not only an increased yield, but the permanent improvement of the soil from the abundant growth of grass which is sure to follow.

"ORCHILLA" is no new thing For eighteen years it has been undergoing trial,—and well has it stood the test. At first its progress to favour was naturally slow; but merit will, sooner or later, have its reward, and now its sales every year are largely increased over those of the preceding year, and the friends of its early days are its best friends now.

It has been used extensively in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, and from its abundant success everywhere, we are justified in recommending it to you as being well adapted to your soils. No fertilizer for your use has had such unvarying success and continued popularity. Some of the largest and best farmers in these three States use it almost exclusively

It is Successful, because it is Nature's own provision for her exhausted fields.

It is Low Price, because we have none of the expense of manufacturers, and, without regard to the high commercial value, we base its price solely upon its actual cost to import.

We refer you below to some of the farmers who have used it, and ask you to enquire of them as to its merits.

WOOLDRIDGE, TRAVERS & CO., Importers,
64 BUCHANAN'S WHARF, Baltimore.

JESSE HUFFINGTON, Allen P. O., Wicomico Co., Md., says: "I have been using Orchilla Guano for a number of years. I have tried it carefully on my own land, and have seen its results on my neighbors' lands also, and I assure you I cannot say enough in its praise. from the condition my land is now, I am free to say that I consider, if I had given away the first crop I raised from Orchilla, I would have been well repaid by the improvement to my land, and the crops I get now. I would far rather fertilizer in the market at the same price as Orchilla I could get any take Orchilla, because I have proved to my satisfaction that it is not only good for one crop, but it is a permanent improver of the soil, and will insure fine grass for years to come. I don t care how poor the land is. I believe Orchilla will bring it up. There will be twice as much sold in this neighborhood this fall as was last."

WM. C. SATTERFIELD Greensboro', Caroline Co., Md., August 1, 1882, says: "I have been using Orchilla Guano for fifteen years largely. I have frequently tried other fertilizers, but fell back on Orchilla. I believe it a *good, permanent improver of poor lands.*"

JOHN PRICE, Cordova, Talbot Co., Md., writes, June 18, 1883: "After several years' trial of Orchilla Guano, I like it so well that *I do not want anything better.*"

GEO. C. GRAHAM, Trappe, Talbot Co., Md., writes, June 20, 1883: "I gave Orchilla Guano trial last fall by the side of two other brands of high-grade standard fertilizer, and I am best *pleased with the Orchilla.*"

H. H. PRICE, Longwood, Talbot Co., Md., writes, June 21, 1883: "I have used Orchilla Guano for several years, and have tested it by the side of high-priced fertilizers, and I *decidedly give the preference to* Orchilla."

W. SPRY SHERMAN, Vienna, Dorchester Co., Md. writes, July 16, 1883: "Most of the best farmers and heaviest wheat growers of this district—such gentlemen as JAMES MITCHELL, REED, ALFRED MERRICK, WM. H. TURPIN and others, have used Orchilla Guano for years, *and still use it almost exclusively.* In fact, some of our large wheat growers, who for years declined to use it, are now using it *exclusively* for wheat and corn, and say that it is the BEST fertilizer in the market for clover and grass. The sales this year will be much larger than ever before."

THOMAS H. TRAVERS, Taylor's Island, Dorchester Co., Md., writes, June 11, 1883: "I used on my wheat last fall 2½ tons to the rate of 250 pounds to the acre. It covered over one half only of the other. My regret now is that I did not complete my seeding entire, as it would have paid me cost. I am positively certain that I have *more than double* the quantity of wheat on the fertilized ground that there is on the unfertilized; some of my neighbors say there is three times as much. The young clover from the Orchilla is all that the most exacting farmer could desire. This is the second year I have used Orchilla, and it has given me the same gratifying result each year, growing me more wheat and clover than any other fertilizer I have ever used—Peruvian Guano not excepted. I do not hesitate to say that I believe it is unsurpassed as a grain and grass producer. I shall continue to use it as long as I can do a farm—if it can be had, believing that with it, and the use of clover I feed alone, the highest state of fertility may be reached."

ROBINSON BARNES, Taylor's Island, Dorchester Co., Md., writes, June 25, 1883: "I purchased a ton of Orchilla Guano last fall, which I applied to my wheat at the rate of 150 pounds to the acre. It has given me great satisfaction. It has produced *more than three times as much wheat* as where no fertilizer was put in the same field. The grain is fine and plump, and the heads are the largest I have ever grown. This is my first use of Orchilla, and I want no better manure. I will use it this fall in increased quantity."

JESSE W. DOWNS, Dayton, Howard Co., Md., writes, June 16, 1883: "I have used Orchilla Guano for the past four seasons on wheat, rye, corn and potatoes, and find it equal to any high-priced fertilizer that I have used in the past ten years. On good land it makes fine crops at once, and on thin land, I have watched its action carefully, and can say with truthfulness that it is a sure and permanent improver of the soil. It certainly makes 'poor lands rich.' I am only sorry I did not get hold of it long ago. All who have used it in this neighborhood speak well of it, and will use it again this fall."

WM. HEPBRON, Lynch's, Kent County, Md., June 19, 1883. WM. BAKER, Edesville, Kent county, Md., Agents,

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