WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

"BLESSED IS HE WHO CAN UNDERSTAND A JOKE, FOR VERILY THERE BE SOME WHO KNOW NOT A JOKE WHEN THEY SEE IT."
—*A more or less ancient proverb.*

The Prevailing Question.

'My dear,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, holding up one of her husband's scarfs, with her head very much on one side, and wondering whether she had better turn it for future wear or cut it into patches for her crazy quilt; 'my dear, I see that the Democrats are opposed to having the Republicans build more ships to protect the tariff. Do you know anything about it?'

'Where'd you see it?' demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, shutting his book with a bang and scrutinizing his wife carefully. 'What report of a walking-match did you get that political intelligence from?'

'It's in all the papers,' protested Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'As near as I could make out from what they said, the Republican navy had run down so much that the Democrats were afraid we couldn't defend the tariff in case of a war, and the English would come over here and run away with it. Though I don't see what the English would do with it, for they have all they can do in getting along with Ireland.'

'Did that paper advertise the advantages of any especial lunatic asylum that you noticed?' inquired Mr. Spoopendyke, with much apparent interest in the reply. 'Did it set forth the superiority of any particular style of wooden head over the genuine article? What's the navy got to do with the tariff, anywhow? Do you know the difference between the tariff and a Tom cat?'

'It's something Democratic, isn't it?' mumbled Mrs. Spoopendyke, who had made up her mind to put the scarf into a crazy quilt. 'When the Republicans had it, it got pretty high, and I saw by one of the papers that the Democrats were standing on it now, I suppose to keep it down. Really, I don't see why they don't let the English have it if it is such a bother, because—'

'Look here!' interrupted Mr. Spoopendyke, with a groan of despair. 'Have you got an idea that the tariff is some kind of an animal?—Think it works on springs? Will you convey to my mind some kind of a notion of what you think the thing is?'

'I don't know,' replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, after deep reflection. 'From all they have said about it, I got the impression that it was made of iron and stuffed with wool, though, of course, I—'

'That's it!' retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, solemnly. 'You know more about it than I thought you did. And I suppose you think they stand it up on one end between the two political parties, and the one which succeeds in pushing it over on the other wins the election?'

'Yes,' chirped Mrs. Spoopendyke, delighted to find that she had made herself understood. 'I know all about that, but what puzzles me is how the Democrats can be standing on it when the Republicans got their president after all.—I know—'

'You know!' roared Mr. Spoopendyke, unable to stand it any longer. 'That's the trouble with you, you know it all! Take what you know with what you believe, and you only want a few illustrations and a lively agent to be a three-ply directory! Did it ever occur to you that the tariff might be the duty imposed on the importation of foreign goods? Did any of the papers you have been making up into bustles convey that idea to your mind?'

'Then I understand it perfectly,' smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, preparing to impart her views. 'And that's the reason the Democrats want it, so England won't get the Irish.'

'Who said anything about the Irish and English?' demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. 'I said the importation of goods, not people! Think they send Irishmen over here in bales marked 'This end up?' Does it run in your rattling skull that our revenue is derived from canned Irishmen, or Irishmen in the original wood? I tell ye, we put a tariff on foreign manufactures, and the question now is, whether the tariff shall be reduced or not. Now, you settle down on that, and see if you can make anything of it.'

'Certainly,' replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, all at sea again. 'We have got to make sure of foreign goods, and I suppose that is really the only way to protect them. If we didn't do that we wouldn't have anything but—but those things that—that we seem able to—to—'

'To what?' asked Mr. Spoopendyke, seeing that his wife was beginning to wonder, and pouncing down on her. 'Don't hesitate to explain yourself. There's no monopoly of the idiocy let loose on this question.'

'Well,' continued Mrs. Spoopendyke, thus encouraged, 'if it wasn't for the tariff we'd only have American things, and in that case the Republicans would win every election.'

'Did that big intellect of yours extract that position from my explanation?' yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, who prided himself on the lucidity with which he generally put things. 'Can't you understand that the Democrats want to put down the tariff so goods will come in free, while the Republicans want a tariff so as to make 'em pay? Will I have to build an annex to your head for that idea to slop over into?'

'Yes, yes,' murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke.—'That was the part I wanted to know. But say, dear, suppose the Republicans should put the tariff on the poor Democrats. They haven't got anything to pay with. Why don't they let them go free so they can catch up?'

Mr. Spoopendyke looked around the room for a moment as though he expected the walls to help him out. Then he slowly drew off his clothes, jammed them solemnly into the boot bag, and with a heavy sigh dropped into bed.

'I don't care,' muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'It isn't often I get the best of him in an argument, but when I do he never says a word.—Some men would talk all night rather than give up. To-morrow I'll put on my hunter's green cloak with beaver fur and go over and tell Mrs. Specklewottle about the tariff, and between that and the cloak I'll make her wish she hadn't said I was too old to sew for the heathen!' And revolving this scheme for the pulverization of her friend in her head, Mrs. Spoopendyke put her front hair up in little tin pans and sunk into a gentle and refreshing sleep.'

A Florida letter in a Northern paper says: If ever I go into a new locality again I will study up my geography better than I did this time, for my ignorance got me into a most uncomfortable position. As the boat neared Sandford, I was standing with others on the deck, when a very pretty young lady came up to me, and with a sweet smile on her face looked into mine with a pair of lovely eyes and asked: 'Are you going to kiss me, sir?' If some one had offered to lend me $10, I could not have been more surprised, and hardly knowing what to say, and in order to gain a little time, I gasped out, 'Pardon, miss, what did you ask?' I felt that she knew I heard her, but she said sweetly, 'Are you going to kiss me to-night?' There was no mistaking her this time. I heard her, and so did others, and I felt the blood rushing into my face and I stammered out, 'I would like to accommodate you, miss, I would, truly; but I have a wife and thirteen children on board with me, and if my wife should see me kissing you—' 'Kissing me, you hateful old thing! who asked you to kiss me?' 'You did!' I yelled; 'you asked me twice?' 'You old fool, I asked you if you were going to Kissimee—Kissimee City—to-night; don't you know anything?' and off she went, and if ever anybody felt meaner than I did I would like to exchange photographs with him.

A clergyman in Durham, England, some short time since taught an old man in his parish to read, and found him an apt pupil. After his lessons were finished he was not able to call for some time, and when he did only found his wife at home. 'How is John?' said he. 'How does he get on with his readings?'

'Oh, nicely, sir.'

'Ah, I suppose he'll read his Bible very comfortably now?'

'Bible, sir!' Bless you, he was out of the Bible and into the newspapers long ago.'—*Anon.*

Universal favor has been awarded Schroeder's Corn Solvent, for Corns and Bunions. 25 cents.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Bobby and the Ram.

When Bobby Smart was six years old, he was left to the care of his uncle James, who lived in the country. His aunt took him to his future home, and at the depot he saw his uncle for the first time.

Bobby was lonely and sad; his uncle often treated him with harshness and even cruelty. The cold winter had come on early. Babby was the only boy about the farm, and he had to work very hard. His clothing was unfit for the winter weather, and he often suffered from the cold.

Among the duties which this poor boy had to perform was that of tending a flock of sheep — One afternoon when there were signs of a snowstorm, he was sent to drive the flock to the barn. He started for the field, but his clothes were so thin that he was benumbed by the intense cold. He sat down on a large rock to rest himself. He felt strangely tired and cold. In a little while he began to feel drowsy. Then he thought it was so nice and comfortable that he would stay there awhile. In a very few moments he was asleep, and perhaps dreaming.

Suddenly he was aroused by a trememdous blow which sent him spinning from his perch on the rock to the ground. Looking about him he saw an old ram near by. The creature looked as though he had been doing mischief, and Bobby was no longer at a loss to know where the blow came from; but he thought the attack was an accident, and in a short time he was again in the land of Nod.

Again the ram very rudely tumbled him over into the snow. He was now wide awake, and provoked at the attack of the beast. He began to search for a stick to chastise his enemy. The ram understood his intention, for he turned upon Bobby as if to finish the poor boy. Bobby was forced to take to his heels, and run towards home.

The ram chased him, while the rest of the flock followed after their leader. The inmates of the house were surprised to see Bobby rushing towards the house as fast as his little legs would allow him. His hair was streaming in the wind, and he was very much terrified.—Close upon him was the old ram, kicking up his heels in his anger. Behind him could be seen a straggling line of sheep doing their best to keep up.

Bobby won the race, however. His uncle came out in time to turn the flock into the barn. It was a long time before Bobby would venture near the ram again.

Bobby knows now that but for the efforts of that old ram in knocking him from his seat on that bitterly cold day, he would have been among the angels in a very short time. The sleepy feeling which overcame him would have ended in death.

Bobby declares that the ram knew all the time what ailed him, and that he butted him from the rock on purpose. I can not explain it, but do know that "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."—*Our Little Ones.*

Fannie's Party.

Davy was a very pretty little boy He had one fault, though; he was very selfish. He did not like to share anything with his little brothers and sisters. One day he went into the kitchen where his mother was at work, and saw on the table a saucer of jelly.

'Can I have that jelly?' asked Davy.

'Mrs. White sent it to me,' said Davy's mother. 'She has company to dinner, and made this jelly very nice. But I don't care for it; so you may have it if you won't be stingy with it.'

Davy took the saucer of jelly and went out into the yard; but he did not call his little brothers and sisters to help him eat it.

'If I divide with them there won't be a spoonful apiece,' he thought. 'It is better for one to have enough than for each to have just a little.'

So he ran to the barn, and climbed up to the loft, where he was sure no one would think of looking for him.

Just as he began to eat the jelly he heard his sister Fannie calling him. But he did not answer her. He kept very still.

'They always want some of everything I have,' he said to himself. 'If I had just a ginger snap they think I ought to give them each a piece.'

When the jelly was all eaten and he had scraped the saucer clean, Davy went down into the barnyard and played with the little white calf, and hunted for eggs in the shed where the cows were. He was ashamed to go into the house, for he knew he had been stingy about the jelly.

'Oh, Davy,' said Fannie, running into the barnyard, 'where have you been this long time? We looked everywhere for you.'

'What did you want?' asked Davy, thinking that, of course, his sister would say she had wanted him to share the jelly with her.

'Mother gave us a party,' said Fannie; 'we had all the doll's dishes set out on the little table under the big tree by the porch; and we had strawberries, cake and raisins. Just as we sat down to eat, Mrs. White saw us from the window, and she sent over a big bowl of ice-cream and some jelly, left from the dinner; we had a splendid time; you ought to have been with us.

Poor Davy! How mean he felt! But he was well punished for eating his jelly all alone.—*Our Little Ones.*

Laughter has been known to save life, in one instance at least. The writer Joubert mentions the case in question. A gentleman, who had been ill for some weeks, was very low with fever. The doctor in attendance, wishing to break the fever to save his patient's life, ordered a dose of rhubarb. When the dose had been prepared, the doctor changed his mind, because, as he reasoned, the effects would be weakening on a man already greatly debilitated. It so happened, as good luck would have it, that the goblet containing the rhubarb was left in the room occupied by the patient. During that day, a pet monkey belonging to the sick man stole into the room, and, seeing the goblet, slipped slyly up and trouched it to his lips. The first taste was not satisfying, as the patient on the bed could see through his half-opened eyes. The monkey made a comical gesture. Another sip, and he got the sweet of the syrup. Aha! His keen eyes brightened. He cast a glance around, and then drank it to the bottom, where he got the full strength of the rhubarb. What a face he made! He screwed his funny countenance into all sorts of shapes. He spat out the horrible taste, danced a wild jig of agony, and ended his 'monkey-shines' by seizing the goblet and smashing it into a hundred pieces. The scene was so ludicrous that the sick man burst into a fit of laughter. When the nurse entered he tried to tell her what had happened, but he sank back exhausted. A gentle perspiration appeared, and he fell asleep. When he awoke the fever was broken, and he recovered- saved by a good laugh at the antics of a monkey.

BELONGING to Mr. Woodward, whose home is in Knoxville, Tenn., was a faithful old dog named Tip. As Tip began to grow old, he was given, as a companion, one Dandy, a lively little black-and-tan. A warm friendship sprang up between the two dogs. When Tip had a bone, Dandy always tried to get it away. He had been observed more than once to run around the house and bark loudly, so that the old dog would drop the bone to see what was the matter. When Dandy would see Tip coming, he would dash around to the other side of the house, secure the bone, and disappear through an air-hole to small to permit the passage of such a big animal as Tip. After a while, the old dog got to understand Dandy's trick, and, when Dandy would bark, Tip would rush to the place, barking hoarsely, *with the bone just held in his teeth.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

LIME.

An article in American Farmer, by B. Puryear, LL. D., Professor of Chemistry in Richmond College.

Lime and the compounds of lime have in all ages largely attracted the attention of the tillers of the soil, and opinion as to their value and action has been various and discordant. Lime in the form of its carbonate, a compound of carbonic acid and lime, constitutes about one seventh of the rocky crust of the globe. If it be really valuable, therefore, its value and its great abundance make it a matter of the highest interest to the farmer.

It will be our object in this article to show the functions of lime in vegetable growth, and to explain why in some cases it satisfies, and in others disappoints, the hopes of the husbandman.

I. Lime is a constituent of the ash of all plants. The amount of lime in the ash of plants varies with the plant, being small in the ash of the cereals, but quite large in the ash of the grasses and of the wood of trees. The amount in the ash of hay is 22 per cent.; in tobacco 37 per cent. Now, the substances that constitute the ash of plants being solid, come, and come of necessity, from the soil. They do not exist and cannot exist, in the atmosphere. The same substances, but in very different proportions, make up the ash of all plants. It may be well to mention them. They are potash, soda, lime, magnesia, oxide of iron, silica, chlorine, sulphuric and phosphoric acids. In some plants, then, notably tobacco, the amount of lime in their ash is more than a third of the entire ash, made up, as it is, of nine constituents. Lime, then, being a part of the ash of all plants, and of the ash of many a very large part, is an essential cynstituent of all fertile soils.

II. Lime possesses caustic or disorganizing properties. If we wrap up a lump of lime in a newspaper, or in a piece of cloth, we will find in a short time on unwrapping it, that the cloth or paper will not hold together; it falls into pieces; it is rotten as we say. So in tanning, the hair is easily rubbed from hides that have been duly steeped in a solution of lime.

In agriculture we make use of this property of lime in hastening the decomposition of vegetable matter. When a heavy sod is turned under, or a heavy crop of peas, the application of lime is always indicated. It may perform both the functions we have attributed to it, that is, it may both act as plant food itself, and also rot the vegetable matter, which is valuable only as it rots. When both these objects are accomplished, the good effects of the application of lime will be strikingly conspicuous. The farmer will be exultant in the result and enthusiastic in its praise. The final issue, however, may abate the ardor of his zeal; perhaps may turn his praise into malediction. Let us see. Encouraged by the good results, he continues the application. The natural deficiency of the soil in lime is satisfied—is more than satisfied. Hence the lime will cease to supply a want, and one of the good effects produced by the first application will therefore vanish. But more. Lime has done so well that he thinks its continued application all that is necessary to his continued success. Perhaps he cultivates his land every year, removes the crops closely, allows no rest or recuperation in a crop of grass. Dazed by success he now falls into a dangerous conclusion. Again, let us see. There is no thick sod, no matted vines, to be turned under, as he plows his land for wheat or corn. Still he puts on the lime, but the soil now has lime enough, and there is but little vegetable matter to be decomposed by the action of the lime. The two prime conditions, under which the lime acted so well, are now both absent; of course the good results do not appear and the man is mad—mad with the lime, instead of being mad with himself for not having read the instructive pages of the *American Farmer.*

Indeed there are cases, as might be inferred from the foregoing remarks, when the application of lime is positively injurious. When the soil has lime enough, and there is very little vegetable matter to be decomposed, the application of lime is contra-indicated. Lime, in such a case, would cause the too rapid decomposition of the small amount of organic matter in the soil, using it up before the crop is fully matured.

Again, we may say in this connection, that the mixing of lime with the natural guanos or the excrements of our domestic animals is always injurious. If we take a piece of muriate of ammonia, a compound of muriatic acid and ammonia, and triturate it in a mortar with a little caustic lime, the pungent odor at once perceived indicates the escape of that most valuable gas, ammonia. What has happened?—The lime has combined with the acid, and ammonia is set free as a gas, which being but little more than half as heavy as the air rises and escapes. Now, the excrements of animals contain salts of ammonia, and lime mixed with them sets free in the same way the gas, ammonia, which gives to these fertilizers their chief value.

III. Lime sometimes performs another important function. It corrects the acidity of soils just as we used to correct the acidity of the stomach.

In the language of chemistry, acids and alkalis are antipodal in their effects and relations. When an acid combines with a base, a new compound is formed which has, as a general statement, none of the properties of either of its constituents. When lime—an alkali—combines with an acid, a neutral salt is formed, having the properties neither of the acid nor of lime. Now soils are frequently sour from the presence of vegetable acids. Soils permanently wet are always sour, because the water excludes the atmosphere and so prevents the complete decomposition of the vegetable matter. Vegetable acids, under such circumstances, are formed out of the elements of the organic matter, which undergoes only partial decomposition in consequence of the exclusion by water of atmospheric oxygen. These acids are injurious to the crops we generally cultivate.

Meat for Chickens.

We do not think that we can be mistaken in the belief that we should be far more successful in the raising of young chickens by giving them a great deal more of animal food than we are in the practice of doing. Corn meal mush, boiled potatoes, and similar substances generally compose, as we all know, the principal food of young chickens; but we can see no reason why these young birds should be exceptions to the ordinary rule of young birds in general, which feed very largely, indeed chiefly, on animal food; even those which, when they are mature, live mostly on fruits and seeds, are fed when in their nests on worms, grubs, and insects. We notice the old birds all day long busily engaged in supplying their young with food, but always with animal food. In fact, it is very rare that we have seen anything else. Why, then, should chicks be an exception?

The recommendations, almost without exception, in our poultry publications are to give more animal food to our grown fowls if we expect them to give us more eggs, especially in winter, when they can help themselves to none. That it is a great inducement to make them lay more generously, we have too many proofs to admit of any doubt. Besides, it is claimed that animal food has other advantages in the way of good health, etc. Why, then, let us ask again, should the young chickens not be benefited with at least a moderate supply of animal food? All chicken raisers know the great losses always suffered in the growth of them, and may it not be owing to a large extent to the withholding entirely of this strengthening food, which is of so much benefit to the matured bird? We, therefore, suggest to our farmers to change their method of feeding their young chickens by giving them a due proportion of animal food, chopped up in very small pieces, and thus find out, each one for himself, whether it is not a very decided benefit in raising to maturity an additional number of the chicks into strong, healthy fowls. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

5

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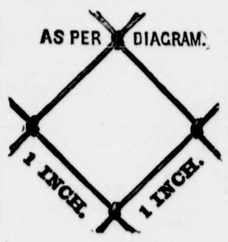
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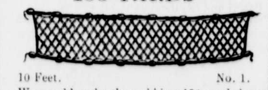
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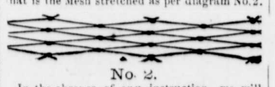


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FOR SALE.
Post! Post! Post!
SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.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



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, 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,
Aug10—tf. JOHN N. DODD.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
FALL GOODS
—AT—
J. H. SIMPERS',
CHESTERTOWN.
DRESS GOODS, Water Proofs, Velveteens, White, Red and Grey Flannels, Canton Flannels, Ginghams, Muslins in all widths, Cassimeres, Kerseys, Prints and a general line of DRY GOODS.
HOSIERY in all grades and prices. Ladies', Gent's and Children's Shoes; Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Jerseys, Felt and Cloth Skirts. Gent's Undershirts all grades from 25c. to $2 each. Fine Toilet Soaps, Cologne, Hair Brushes, Combs, &c.
Men's & Boy's Winter Boots at all prices. Men's and Boy's Fine Shoes, Ladie's, Misses and Children's Kid but. Goat, but. and grain but Shoes, Calf and Grain sewed and pegged, lace Shoes and Rubber over Shoes. Would call special attention to our Boot and Shoe Stock, we carry a large assortment, carefully selected, bought at lowest prices, and offer at a small advance.
WE HAVE just received a nice assortment of new styles Wool Fur Fall HATS for men and boys.
INGRAIN CARPETS from 30c. per yard up. Also, Oil Cloths in hand some patterns at lowest prices.
QUEENSWARE & GLASSWARE.
Groceries, Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices, Soaps, Tobacco, Segars, &c. as low in prices as can be found.
Always Aim to make it to the interest of buyers to favor us with a ca
J. H. SIMPERS.

"RISING SUN"
SALOON,
ON BRIDGE ST. NEAR CROSS, CHESTERTOWN,
IS fitted up for the accommodation of Ladi 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 CREAM 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

$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.

J. T. Twilley. H. M. Thomas.
COAL! COAL!
We have on hand a good article of SOFT COAL for Steam Threshers. Also, a good quality of Anthracite (White Ash) Coal, 2,240 lbs. to ton.
All persons in want of Coal will do well to call and see us before buying.
July 12—tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

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 wrmen, 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.

SLATE Mantles! Slate Mantles! Can furnish Slate Mantles from $12.75 to $100. Call and examine one in stock. A very beautiful mantle for $20.00 at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

S. M. Burns & Co.
LUMBER
SASH
DOORS, BLINDS &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

FROST'S NEW MODEL HORSE POWER.
1 AND 2 HORSE POWER (35 Revolutions),
4 HORSE POWER (47 Revolutions),
} Double Geared Jacks if desired, and Band Wheels of different sizes to give any required speed.
WEIGHT ABOUT 550 AND 700 POUNDS.

A safe and convenient power for running all kinds of machinery where 1, 2 or 4 horse power is required. Machinery all enclosed. Easily placed in position. Sweeps can be readily adjusted to any required length.
Send for circulars and price list.
For sale by W. O. FROST, GENESEE P. O., N. Y.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.
LUMBER
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO
LUMBER
SHINGLES · LATH ·
DOORS · SASH · BLINDS
132 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE
FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

The BAY STATE ORGAN
— IS POSITIVELY UNRIVALLED —
IN QUALITY AND VOLUME OF TONE
WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD ON THE ABOVE ASSERTION
EXAMINE THEM! COMPARE THEM!
CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION — ADDRESS
C. B. HUNT & Co. BOSTON-MASS.

THE BEST MADE— ESTABLISHED 1842 —
SEND FOR CATALOGUE & PRICES OF
CELEBRATED
HARDMAN
PIANOS
ARE UNSURPASSED FOR
POWERFUL PURE RICH AND SYMPATHETIC TONE
Hardman, Dowling & Peck, Manfrs., 48th and 49th Sts., and 1h and 12th Avenues, N. Y. city.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING.
And Sparks
is on hand with the finest assortment of goods he has ever had to offer you, and at prices astonishingly low. We can only name a few of our leading articles.
In PLUSH GOODS we have a fine assortment, consisting of Albums, Work-boxes, Satchels, Purses, Perfume Stands, &c., &c.
PLATEDWARE.—Castors, Pickle Jars, Butter Dishes, Napkin Rings, Cake Baskets. Get our prices before buying Bohemia Glassware, Fine Glassware.
CLOCKS.—A beautiful assortment and very cheap.
Handsome LAMPS, suitable for Christmas presents, cheaper than ever.
TOYS. TOYS. TOYS.—We have by far the largest stock in Kent county. Express Wagons, Dolls, Carriages, Sleds, and everything to please the children.
CONFECTIONERY.—In this line we have every thing you can wish for.
FRUITS of all kinds. Raisins, Figs, Grapes, Currants, &c., &c.
Look in the window and see the Dancing Monkey and Growling Bear. Now don't fail to call and look at our goods and get our prices, before buying.
SPARKS',
Dec 13, 1883. opposite Court House.

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.

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

CASTOR OIL.
PURE LARD OIL
No. 1 LARD OIL.
Golden Oil.
Pure Natural West Virginia Oil
AND CHEAP
BLACK OIL.
Wholesale & Retail
—AT—
EXCEEDINGLY LOW RATES
—AT—
Louis K. Stam's.
June 21, 1883.

OUR BLANKETS at $1.00 a pair; Our Blankets at 85 cts. a pair; Our Bed Comforts, large and heavy at 90 cts. at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

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

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