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.*

Ready for the thing to start: Last year, when the cholera raged in Egypt, a French physician went to study the plague. Arriving at a little village of not more than three thousand inhabitants, in the environs of Cairo, he asked the Governor of the village:

'What measures have you taken, in view of the probable invasion of the terrible scourge?'

'Your Excellency,' replied the Egyptian functionary, 'I have taken full precautions; I have had a couple of thousand graves dug so as to be ready for it.'—*Anon.*

The advantages of being burglarized: 'Oh, dear!' exclaimed Fanny Smith, 'I wish somebody would break into our house some night!' 'Why, what a wish, fanny!' said her mother, 'What in the world put that idea in your head?'

'Those horrid Robinsons had a burglary at their house last night and the papers tell all about the fine jewelry and splendid silk dresses that the thieves got. Strange that nothing of the kind ever happens to us! The Robinsons will hold their heads higher than ever now. The hateful things!'—*Anon.*

'Young man,' said an employer to a clerk, 'the cashier informs me that every week you draw your salary a day or so before it is due.'

'Yes, sir,' replied the clerk, 'my pay is so small that I cannot make it meet my expenses.'

'How much salary do you get?'

'Three dollars a week, sir.'

'Well, you should practice economy; it is the road to wealth. The great trouble with you young men nowadays is, you want to lead a four-dollar life on a three-dollar salary.'—*Call.*

HAM AND EGGS.

Eggs.

Nothing that pegs
Around on legs
Is more than dregs
To Eggs.

Ham.

Neither Yam
Nor nice spring lamb
Is worth a—clam
Side o' Ham.

Combined.

We do find
They mix the rind
Of all mankind—
Ham and Eggs! —*Life.*

Mr. Bonton, just home from the ball, to his wife—'It is a pity, my dear, you were not well enough to go.'

'I'm better, now, thanks, and you can tell me all about it. Who were there?'

'Oh, all the people we know.'

'Were the ladies handsomely dressed?'

'Yes.'

'Were the dresses decolette?'

'Well, really, love, I can't say. You see there was so little between the belt and the neck that I couldn't tell whether they were decollette or bombazine or some other stuff, and a man can't tell from the flubdubs or the skirts of a dress what the material is.'—*Anon.*

Last Sunday one of the pastors of the little village of Pownal was walking to church, when he saw a man with his coat off digging in his garden. The good man beheld with grief and astonishment, and coming up to the fence, began to recite in a solemn voice: 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days thou shalt labor and do all thy work—'

'See here,' said the man in the garden, looking up, 'be you talkin' to me?'

'Yes, my poor man, I am.'

'Wal, you needn't worry about me, then. I ain't a-goin' to do any work; I'm only diggin' worms to go a-fishin' with.'—*Burlington Free Press.*

At the beginning of a school term all pupils in the public schools are required to give their father's full name. The teacher asked Michael Murphy what his father's name was, and Michael said,—

'Mr. Murphy.'

'What is his first name?'

'He never had but one name.'

'Well, what would you call him if you wanted a new rocking horse?'

'I don't want one.'

'When you speak to him what do you say?'

'Oh, I can't remember all I say when I speak to him.'

'But, supposing he was out chopping wood, and you went to the door and called to him, what would you say?'

'He never cuts up wood, but if I should call him, I would call him dad.'

'Oh, dear! I wish I could make you understand what I mean. Now, can't you tell me what your mother calls him?'

'Yes, 'um; she calls him 'old red head.'—*Syracuse Journal.*

While looking through the window at a tree in blossoms drest,
I saw among the branches an old and empty nest.

I remember when I saw it, how in a bygone spring
Four tiny bluebirds lived in it beneath their mother's wing.

Once more the blossoms pink and white adorn the little prong
That holds the nest; but where is that fond mother and her song?

Where are the tiny birdlings that ventured o'er the rim
Of that serene and cosy nest, to hop along the limb?

Where——
Where——
Where——
Oh, Where——

I know there is an idyl here that might ten dollars bring,
But as I cannot quite see the way clearly myself, any other congenital idiot who wants to undertake the job may appropriate the
Whole infernal thing.
—R. K. M. *in N. Y. Sun.*

'Yas, yas,' smiled the old countryman, as he stood talking to a city chap who seemed to know him, thar's a heap o' tricks played on the kentrymen; they gits sucked in lots o' times. But I kinder figger that the sharper that tries to draw wool over my eyes'll git lef' purty bad.'

'I'll bet you are a good one,' answered the stranger, patronizingly. 'I can tell a man when he's green.'

The rustic poked him in the side, and pulling down his eye, laughed:

'D'ye see any green there?'

'Not a bit of it,' merily replied the other; then in an advising tone he continued, 'I've seen more of the world than you have, and would like to say that the most important action is concealing the money.'

'Oh, I've got that down fine,' broke in the countryman, pointing to his left sleeve; 'd'ye see that are little bump? Wall thar's the cash inside o' the linin', and nobody can take it out 'thout me knowin' it.'

A few moments after they parted the countryman going into a clothing store to do some buying. He had made his purchase and was waiting for the bill, when one of the salesmen approached him and said—

'Can't I sell you a nice coat?'

'Not, me,' answered the farmer; 'I've got a plenty of them fixins.'

'But I see the sleeve of the one you have on has been torn or cut, and if you wish one of the ladies will mind it for you.'

With a ghastly look the farmer jerked off his coat and viewed the wrecked sleeve.

Then turning to the clerk he said sorrowfully—

'Mister, kin ye tell me whar I kin git a rale stout man to kick a dinged fool outin' town?'
—*Anon.*

The best and surest remedy for corns and bunions is Schroeder's Corn Solvent. 25 cents.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LAD LOST IN THE SIERRAS.

THE ADVENTURES OF LITTLE DICK, WHO PASSED A STORMY NIGHT UNDER A SAGEBRUSH.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.

The other afternoon the family of Richard Husband, living in the upper part of Austin, together with a few friends, went over to Marshall Canyon, a mile or so south of town, on a sort of picnic excursion. Little Dicky Husband, about 7 years of age, with some of the other children of the party, after a while strayed around the hillsides and ravines in search of wild flowers, and somehow he got separated from the rest and they came in without him. Search was immediately made, but he could not be found. Then a large party of men started out. They met an Indian, who told them, in response to their eager inquiries, that he had seen a little white boy running along a hillside away to the southward, crying, and when he went toward him the little fellow was frightened and ran faster, screaming with terror. Snow was then falling and, although they found his track and followed it for a mile or so, they soon lost it in the gathering darkness and increasing snow. They followed on in the same direction among the foothills of the Tolyaba range, and all night, in one of the heaviest snow-storms of the season, they wandered over the rocky slopes and through the thick ravines, with no success whatever. When daylight came the snow was several inches in depth.

Scattering themselves over the country in all directions the eager searchers pressed onward, hoping to find the little wanderer still alive. Meanwhile other parties from town, on foot and on horseback, also started out to assist in the search, for by this time the alarm was general. The mother of the little boy was nearly distracted and could hardly be restrained from also going forth out into the wild storm and deep snow to look for her darling.

About nine o'clock the next morning a portion of the first searching party suddenly saw what they were after. The little fellow stood by a large sagebrush on the hillside not far distant, but when he saw them he dodged down out of sight. Hurrying thither they found him crouching down on the ground beneath the sheltering bush, with both hands in his pockets and apparently all right, except somewhat cold and uneasy, but on recognizing some of them he expressed his gladness to be found. He said when he strayed out of sight of the other children the evening before, and thought he was lost, he ran as hard as he could along the first path he could see, and did not stop until he got to where they found him and crawled under the sagebrush, out of the snow, completely exhausted.

One of the men noticing that he was chewing something said: 'What are you eating sage brush for, bub? Are you hungry?' 'No,' stoutly replied little Dicky; 'I ain't a eatin' sagebrush, I'm chewin' my gum, and I ain't hungry neither.' The little lost boy was carried triumphantly homeward and is apparently not injured at all.

OUTWITTED.

BY GEORGE B. GRIFFITH.

A professor of mathematics in one of our colleges, whose head was so full of sober mathematical problems that you would never suppose him capable of a joke, went one summer to the Adirondack Mountains for scientific purposes. He took with him, as a companion, a younger brother, who had just graduated, and an old hunter for a guide, cook and provider-general.

Passing one day a clearing in which some fine peas were growing, they purchased a small quantity to give relish to their dinner in the forest. Not long after, fatigued by a hard forenoon's work, they pitched their camp on the borders of a lovely lake, and the professor said:

'Come, now, let's have those peas.'

While he was taking some observations down by the lake, the old hunter and the young graduate prepared the dinner.

After a while, the professor noticed an unusual chuckling between the student and the backwoodsman.

Suspecting some trickery, he strolled quietly toward the fire, as if endeavoring to get a new point of observation, to watch narrowly their proceedings.

Supposing that the professor was deep in equations and angles and mathematical lines, they relaxed their caution, and he observed that they were making wooden spoons with their pen-knives. It flashed on him that he and they had nothing but pen-knives to eat the peas with, and that here was a conspiracy to rob him of his share.

Saying nothing, he walked back to the lake-shore, and, picking up one of those large mussel-shells which are found in all our fresh water lakes and rivers, and will hold more than an ordinary spoon, he fitted a split stick to it for a handle, and clapped them both in his pocket. Then sauntering back, in order to prevent them making very extensive preparations, he kept around until the dinner was cooked.

His presence restricted much their operations, and they were able to finish but very shallow spoons, after all.

The peas being at length done, they were poured into the common dish, and, lo! it was soup.

To prevent the possibility of the professor's getting even a small portion, they had cooked them so that the peas were swimming in water.

Seated on the ground, they each commenced stabbing with his pen-knife at the peas. After this ridiculous process had been carried on awhile, to the ill-suppressed merriment of the student and hunter, the latter whipped out their wooden spoons, and flourishing them over their heads with a loud 'hurrah!' made a dive at the peas.

The professor looked at them a moment; then, coolly drawing forth his huge mussell shell and stick, and fitting them together, began to ladle up the soup.

The hunter and graduate stopped at this new development, with their spoons suspended halfway to their mouths, and gazed, with blank countenances, at the quiet professor, who, without uttering a word or changing a feature, diligently plied his shell.

By his accurate and mathematical mode of ladling, he was enabled to take up an enormous quantity at every dip, and, in a few moments, every pea had vanished.

The whole operation had been carried on with the sobriety with which he would have reduced an equation.

When the last pea had disappeared, he looked up as much as to say:

'Is there anything more to eat, gentlemen?'

This was carrying out the joke so capitally that the two conspirators burst into laughter, and the old hunter, as he licked his empty spoon, confessed that for once he had been outwitted.

Mamma—'I hear you have been guilty of great, very great rudeness and vulgarity.'

Little Jack—'I ain't. What did I do, anyhow?'

Mamma—'Mary states that you used some low expression as "let her rip" in speaking of your aunt.'

Little Jack—'Aunt is up-stairs in the sewing room, ain't she?'

Mamma—'Yes, but—'

Little Jack—'And what is she doing?'

Mamma—'She is ripping up my old dress.'

Little Jack—'Well, let her rip. That's what I said.'—*Anon.*

One afternoon, Philip and his sister Grace went to the mill-race, to sail a toyship. When they returned, their mother was distressed to see that the boy's cap was covered with mud.

'How did you get your cap so badly soiled?' she asked.

'A boy pulled it off my head, and threw it in the mud,' said Philip.

'Why, Phil,' exclaimed Grace, in surprise and indignation. 'You threw the cap in yourself.'

'Well,' he said, stubbornly, 'that's what I said. Ain't I a boy? If I'm a girl I'd just like to know it.'—*Anon.*

St. Jacobs Oil

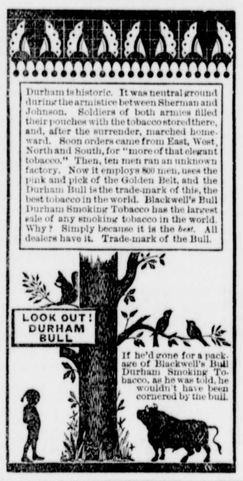
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Cure Headache, Constipation, Chills and Fever, and all Bilious Complaints.

ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.

E. FERRETT, AGENT. 372 Pearl Street, N.Y.

Peery's DEAD SHOT Vermifuge, A SURE CURE FOR WORMS In the Human Body. 25 Cents a Bottle. E. FERRETT, 372 Pearl St., N.Y.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and **TUTT'S** are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

July 27 1883

NETTING, —FOR— SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh.

One Inch Square Mesh.

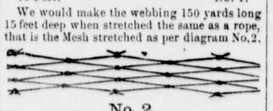
One Inch Square Mesh.

Parties ordering Netting or sanes, will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 YARDS

10 Feet. No. 1.

We would make the webbing 150 yards long 15 feet deep when stretched the same as a rope, that is the Mesh stretched as per diagram No. 2.



No. 2.

In the absence of any instruction, we will make as above. In ordering give full description of what you want; leave nothing to be guessed at.

Parties unknown to us ordering goods will be required to remit us one-third the value before we ship them, the balance to be paid on delivery.

Send for price list.

BALTIMORE TWINE AND NET CO.

Wm. J. Hooper & Son, 6 S. Calvert St., Baltimore Md.

Dec. 27—y. (Mention this paper.)

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

PURE SUGARS. Cut Loaf, Granulated, Standard A, Extra C. and best light Brown. Call and see how CHEAP at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

Writing Paper In Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assortment in town—at STAM'S DRUG STORE.

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.

ELLIOTT & GEMMILL!

Centreville and Chestertown,

DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements!

Evans' Two-Horse Corn Planter

Is the only Machine with a successful Phosphate Attachment for dropping in the hill. The Evans is a strong, simple machine; excelled by none as to quality and price.

BUCKEYE RIDING CULTIVATOR!

This implement is well known in Kent County. It excells all other machines in the following points:

It has Rotary Shields, the best and only practical shield made. The shovels are strong, scour well, are adjustable to throw earth to or from the corn. Depth is regulated from the seat without stopping the team. Has high wheels, and will pass over corn in the last plowing. Is worth twice its cost in preparing fallow and corn ground for wheat.

Is easier to manage than any other Cultivator now before the public.

Buckeye Twine Binder

Appleby Binding Attachment, Wrought Iron Drive-wheel, Strong Frame.

Handy Double Adjustable wheel, B shaped cutter box.

Easily managed, perfectly automatic.

The Buckeye is an old standard machine, and was as near perfect three years ago as other Binders are to-day.

TO FARMERS

We say don't buy a delicate Self Binder, it may do nice work one year, but you will have need of sympathy about the second or third year you use it. Buy a Standard machine, one that won't rack to pieces in two or three years.

No Binder in the market is as thoroughly-stayed and braced as the Buckeye. Call on our agent and have him explain it to you. Examine the

BUCKEYE LOW DOWN OR PLATFORM BINDER.

Lightest and Smallest Binder out. It will go through a ten foot six inch gate. Has no Elevator, Compact, Handsome, DURABLE.

Nichols, Shepard & Co.

Engines and Vibrators

THE N. S. & CO. TRACTION ENGINE

Is the Strongest built, Most Powerful and Easiest Handled Machine yet produced. These points were thoroughly illustrated on the streets in Chestertown, Tuesday, April 22d last. All persons who saw how quickly our competitors left the field will readily understand that they did so because they saw that their engine would not handle as easily and quickly as the N. S. & Co. Engine. We challenge any and all engines on the market for quality of material, strength of build, finish, ease of management, economy in fuel and water, and power.

VIBRATOR.

Nichols Shepard & Co., of Battle Creek, Michigan, built the first Vibrator ever produced, and have continued to build them for 33 years. So sweeping has been the success of these machines that all other builders of threshing machines have been driven to imitating them. The most valuable features of these machines are fully covered by letters patent and cannot be used on any other machine.

Simplicity, Durability, Ease of management, Great Capacity are the strong points of this machine.

Our 36 inch Vibrator with a sufficient numbers of teams and men will, if kept full, thresh sure and clean 1800 bushels per day, and do it better than any apron machine ever made. We leave to your own engineers and threshermen to pass judgment on these machines.

Repairs for Both Always on Hand.

BUCKEYE GLASS FEEDDRILL!

NO MORE CLOGGING.

NO MORE RUSTING.

NO MORE UNEVEN SEEDING OF PHOSPHATE.

The Phosphate Feeders in this Drill are made of ½ inch thick glass. Won't rust, won't corrode. Phosphate drops in plain sight of man following the Drill. Quantity changed from 100 to 800 lbs. per acre in one second. No cogs to change. This Drill is the best result of all previous Grain Drills, combined and improved. We noticed one crop of wheat a short distance above Chestertown, so poorly drilled that the owner will lose enough wheat to pay for two Drills. No implement on the farm should be selected with more care than a Grain Drill. Upon its good work depends the whole crop of wheat. This is an important matter. The number of these Drills to be obtained this year is limited, and farmers must place orders at once to be sure of obtaining them.

Sample Machine Now on Exhibition.

CALL AND EXAMINE IT!

Our motto is:

FAIR DEALING. SQUARE DEALING. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED ON ALL SALES!

Liberal Discount for Cash.

Liberal Terms on Time Sale

LOW PRICES TO FARMERS BUYING IN CLUBS.

Can Furnish Anything a Farmer Needs!

W. A. ELLIOTT,

AGENT, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

May 8, 1884—3m.

Special Notice.

ANOTHER LOT

of those Beautiful Polished Brass

LIBRARY LAMPS!

which I sold so many of during Christmas holidays.

I buy these goods direct from factory, and

SELL THEM VERY LOW.

LOUIS K. STAM.

HANDSOME LINE —OF— LATEST PATTERNS OF WALL PAPER. CITY PRICES —AT— LOUIS K. STAM'S.

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.

ALABASTINE

A Superior Substitute for Kalsomine, etc.

Alabastine is the *first* and *only* preparation made from calcined gypsum rock, for application to walls with a brush, and is fully covered by patents and perfected by many years of experiments. It is the only permanent wall finish, and admits of applying as many coats as desired, one over another, to any hard surface, without danger of scaling, or noticeably adding to the thickness of the wall, which is strengthened and improved by each additional coat, from time to time. It is the only material for the purpose not dependent upon glue for its adhesiveness. Alabastine is hardened on the wall by age, moisture, etc., while all kalsomines or whitening preparations have inert soft chalks and glue for their base, which are rendered soft or scaled in a very short time.

In addition to the above advantages, Alabastine is less expensive, as it requires but one-half the number of pounds to cover the same amount of surface with two coats, is ready for use by adding water, and easily applied by any one.

For sale by your Paint Dealer. Ask for Circular containing Samples of 12 tints, manufactured only by the ALABASTINE CO., M. B. CHURCH, Manager, Grand Rapids, Mich.

May, 22, 1884.

STAIR RODS—CHEAP! at LOUIS K. STAM'S

ONION SETS. SILVER SKIN and RED SKIN, Very cheap. M. A. TOULSON, March 27. Druggis

OFFICE OF T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

Manufacturers of STANDARD and EXTANT BONE SUPERPHOSPHATES,

AND SOLE PROPRIETORS AND IMPORTERS OF O. B. GUANO.

The Above Fertilizers

are Manufactured of pure dissolved Bone, Bone Tanking, Nitrogen and Potash, rendering them among the most concentrated and valuable manures ever sold on the market. The process of grinding Bones and mixing Fertilizers is rigidly carried on by the use of the best and most improved machinery, of about 60 tons capacity per day—to the inspection of which all Farmers and the public generally are most cordially invited.

By comparing the following analysis and their approximate cash values, it will readily be seen that our goods are Uniform in quality and value. We respectfully ask that these analyses be compared with other Standard brands:

STATE LABORATORY, Newark, Del., March 13, 1884.

Result of analysis of a sample of Fertilizer received from T. R. Hubbard & Son, Chestertown, Md., marked AMERICAN STANDARD BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE:

AMMONIA	2.96 per ct.	=59 lbs.	@20c.	=	$11.80
AVAILABLE PHOSPHORIC ACID	9.53 "	=190 "	@12c.	=	22.80
INSOL " "	3.45 "	=69 "	@ 5c.	=	3.45
POTASH	2.63 "	=52 "	@ 6c.	=	3.12
Estimated value per ton					$41.17

(Signed) J. R. WOLF, State Chemist and Prof. of Chemistry Del. College.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., March 25, 1884.

By the request of T. R. Hubbard & Son, we, the undersigned, went to their factory and drew sample of their AMERICAN STANDARD BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE from bulk, and mailed the same to Prof. F. A. Genth, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL BECK, M. D., WILLIAM MORRIS,
JOHN P. NICHOLSON, JOSIAS RINGGOLD, Jr.

STATE LABORATORY, W. PHILAD'A, March 29, 1884.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON—GENTLEMEN: The sample of your American Standard Bone Super Phosphate which I have analyzed at your request gave as follows:

AVAILABLE PHOSPHORIC ACID	10.61 per ct.	=200 lbs.	@12c.	=	$24.00
INSOLUBLE " "	3.19 "	= 63.8 "	@ 5c.	=	3.15
POTASH	2.95 "	= 59 "	@ 6c.	=	3.54
AMMONIA	2.69 "	= 53.8 "	@20c.	=	10.60
Estimated value per ton					$41.29

(Signed) F. A. GENTH, Chemist State Board of Agriculture of Penna.

☞ The above is a true copy of Analysis received from Prof. Genth of sample mailed to him by above named gentlemen for me.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON.

April 10, 1884. CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.

Connelly & DeFord

Offer again this season their well known Brands of PHOSPHATES

P. P. Guano. 200 Lbs IMPERIAL PHOSPHATE CONNELLY & DeFORD Chestertown Sterling.

—FOR—

Corn and Vegetables,

and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage of their many friends.

☞ Full Line of Chemicals.

March 20, 1884.

ORCHILLA GUANO

—o—

The Great Soil Enricher.

—o—

BY ANALYSIS, EQUAL TO BONE.

The Standard Fertilizer for CORN.

Best and Cheapest for all Crops.

PRICE:---$25 PER TON, CASH.

—o—

Send for Our 40-page Book of recent Testimonials just published;—or write to such Farmers as—

JOS. E. GILPIN, Lankford, JAS. RANKIN & BRO., Fairlee, JNO. Z. CLARK, Lynch's,
GEO. A. JESSOP, " WM. F. BAKER, Edesville, WALTER T. MORRIS, "

R. A. WOOLRIDGE & CO., Importers,

64 BUCHANAN'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.,

PHILADELPHIA, OFFICE, 629 Walnut Street.

FOR SALE BY WM. HEPBRON, LYNCH'S.

Feb. 28—3m.

C. W. KENNARD & Co. FERTILIZERS FOR ALL CROPS Chestertown Md.

PEACH TREE FERTILIZERS, MONARCH and CLIMAX SUPER PHOSPHATE FOR CORN AND TRUCK. PURE DISSOLVED BONE, and all Chemicals at lowest prices. Bases of our Fertilizers is Pure Dissolved Bone, no South Carolina rock, or any adulterating material used in their construction.

Having appointed MR. WM. F. WROTH, of Still Pond, our General Agent, all orders given to him or sent to our office will receive prompt and careful attention.

OFFICE—Market Space March 27, 1884—tf.

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