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.*

A man will burn his fingers lighting a cigar with a piece of paper and make no fuss about it, but when his wife asks him to set the teakettle over, and he takes hold of the warm handle, he is mad enough to wreck the kitchen.—*Anon.*

The grog-shops of the City of Mexico have such titles as 'The Birth of Venus,' 'The Kiss of Love,' 'The Life Eternal,' 'The Bacchus,' 'The Shipwreck,' 'The Delirium Tremens' and 'The Little Hell.' A new saloon, soon to be completed, is to be known as 'The Chicago Convention.'—*Courier-Journal.*

The school master had fallen asleep, and the scholars were taking advantage of it.

Suddenly, in the midst of the racket, lightning struck the building, and the teacher, rousing himself, said sternly:

'The boy who made that noise will have to stay after school.'

And then he fell asleep again.—*N. Y. Sun.*

It was at a dinner party, and they were criticising Mr. Brown.

'But pa,' said little Johnny, 'Mr. Brown has a great mind.'

'What makes you think so, my son?' asked the father, looking around serenely at his guests.

'Oh, I heard him say so himself.'

At this there was a general laugh.

'You heard him say so himself, eh? Come, tell us what he said.'

'He said he had a great mind to sue you if you didn't settle that bill you owe him.'—*Anon.*

'Hello! old man,' said a gentleman to a friend on Chestnut street this morning; 'what's that you've got under your coat?'

'That,' was the sad reply, as he brought it forth, 'is my wife's little pug dog.'

'What are you going to do with him? Take him somewhere and drown him?'

'I wish I might,' earnestly responded the gentleman, fetching a sigh. 'No, I am not going to drown him. My wife is having a new suit made to harmonize with Beauty, as she is pleased to call the disgusting little brute, and I am on my way to a dry goods store to match him for half a yard more of material.'—*Philadelphia Call.*

A citizen of Woodward avenue was bossing the work of fitting screen doors to his house when a man with a very charitable expression of countenance turned in at the gate and inquired:

'Going to have screen doors?'

'Yes.'

'To keep flies out?'

'Yes.'

'Then stop work right where you are. You won't need 'em.'

'Why not?'

'Because I live just back of you on the other street, and this morning I bought a cow. I'm going to keep her in the barn all summer, and you can bet your bottom dollar that every fly in the city of Detroit will put in his full time on her back. I had one three years ago, and she drew flies in from seven miles around, and three different fly-screen men sued me for damages for killing their summer's business!'—*Anon.*

Of bulls in the sense of blunders pure and simple I have heard as good specimens in England as I have ever heard in Ireland. Take for instance, the three following—

An English peer, when speaking some years ago in the House of Lords on the necessity of passing some coercion bill for Ireland and reproaching the government of that day for their delaying to do so, observed that 'This delay might be very convenient for the ministers, but that it was not quite so convenient for those Irish landlords who were meanwhile being frequently murdered.'

An English clergyman, pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish, asked them to consider 'The deplorable condition of 30,000 Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial.'

Another English clergyman, waxing sarcastic in the pulpit over the enormities of the age, exclaimed, 'And these things, my brethren, are done in the so called nineteenth century.'—*London Spectator.*

In the Philadelphia *Times* office; time, midnight, June 4, 1884:

Managing editor to news editor. 'Any news from the Colonel at Chicago?'

News editor—'Whole column of stuff.'

Man. Ed.—'Does he say anything about the 'dome of the temple?' '

News Ed.—'Yes, sir.'

Man. Ed.—'Does he use the word 'floodtide?'

News Ed.—'Yes, sir.'

Man Ed.—'Has he said anything about somebody getting a 'brain-clout?'

News Ed.—'Youbetcherlife.'

Man. Ed.—'Has he got anybody 'running like wildfire in the underbrush?' '

News Ed.—'He has for a fact.'

Man. Ed.—'Then let the paper go to press. That's what the readers of the *Times* want.'—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Literary conversation at a fashionable reception. Mr. Spidloe, having been introduced to Miss Zagwell, says—

'Very fine assemblage.'

'Very, and quite literary, too.'

'Very. You are fond of literature, I presume?'

'Ah, very. I dote on it.'

'You like Shakespeare, I dare say?'

'Ah, very much. Do you?'

'Very fond of him; I like Burns, too.'

'So do I, very much, indeed.'

'Do you like Goldsmith?'

'Very, very much. Do you like Byron?'

'Think he's grand. Do you like Pope?'

'Oh, very much. Do you like Shelley?'

'Oh, yes; he's good. Tell you a good writer.'

'Who?'

'Milton.'

'Yes; he's very good, indeed.'

Afterward Mr. Spidloe, in speaking of the young lady, says that she is wonderfully well read, and she, in speaking of him says, 'O, he's just read everything.'—*Ark. Traveler.*

The case being argued was old Farmer Closegrip vs. a railroad company for damage sustained in a collision.

The old man's lawyer was making a pitiful appeal to the jury—'Gentlemen of the jury,' he said, 'just gaze upon the true, honest, time-beaten face of my client, and suppose he had been fatally wounded; think of the sad blow that loving wife and little, innocent children would have to receive; but, thank heaven, it was not so bad as that. But, oh! how he must have suffered during those long days of illness—how the heart-stricken companion of his life felt when they brought him home, bruised and mangled. Now, tell me, shall this poor old man go down to his grave a maimed and helpless creature without some aid from the cause of his affliction?'

During this delivery Closegrip was noticed to be very much agitated, and rising as the lawyer finished, he sobbed—

'Judge, 'scuse my breakin' in, but I must speak.'

'Go on,' commanded the court.

'I didn't know it wer so bad as it is, sir, till the gentleman thar sot down; and ef ye'll let me, I'll—I'll,' here he faltered.

'You'll what?' asked his honor.

'Just raise them figgers on the railroad fer a few dollars more—make it a thousand instid of five hundred; won't ye, Judge?'—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Dudes can now wear sharps-pointed shoes. Schroeder's Corn Solvent has cleared the way. 25 cents.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A FAMOUS OUTLAW.

BY FRED. F. FOSTER.

When William of Normandy had conquered England, he confiscated the estates of the English gentry and gave them to his followers.

The Norman chiefs treated the Anglo-Saxons in a most tyrannical manner, driving them from their homes and compelling them to find a refuge from their oppressors in the woods, whence they led a vagabondish life.

In the year 1160, Robert Fitzooch, Earl of Huntingdon, was born in the pleasant town of Locksley, Nottinghamshire. He was a comely youth, of sweet voice and winning ways.

At seventeen, he was very expert with the long bow, and few cared to contend against him in athletic games, aware that they would suffer defeat if they did so.

As he was, one morning, on his way to visit an uncle living in Nottingham, he saw a number of the king's foresters assembled at an alehouse, engaged in earnest conversation. Joining them, he learned that there was to be a shooting tournament, under direction of the king, in a neighboring town, the next week.

'I will be present and show the king what a good shot is,' said young Robert, joyously.

'Dost think that a stripling like thyself may shoot before the king?' sneeringly asked one of the foresters.

'I bet thee twenty crowns I can hit a deer at five hundred yards,' replied Robert angrily.

'I bet thee twenty crowns thou canst not.—Our host shall have charge of the stakes while we seek yonder wood for a trial of thy skill.'

Each placed twenty crowns in the host's palm, and then they went to the wood, followed by the crowd.

Just as they entered it, a deer came bounding along, and, though further away than the designated distance, Robert let fly an arrow. The deer was struck and killed.

'I've won,' cried Robert, proudly, extending his hand for the money.

'It is none of thine,' said the one who had betted with him; 'and if thou dost not begone thou'll be sorry,' striking the youth on the head.

Robert, with a laugh, took his leave of the party; but, when many yards distant, he shot an arrow at the forrester. The shaft struck the heart of the treacherous fellow and killed him. Robert followed it up with other arrows, killing some and woundig many.

Attempts were made to capture the archer, but in vain.

An immense reward was offered for his apprehension, which stimulated a vigorous search for him; but he concealed himself in Sherwood Forest, and all endeavors to dislodge him proved futile.

Many, outlawed as he was, soon joined him, of whom he became the leader, under the name of Robin Hood.

They dressed in a suit of green cloth, and wore scarlet caps. Their arms were a dagger, a short sword, a long bow and a quiver of arrows.

Robin Hood was distinguished from the rest by the better quality of his garments and a horn that he always kept with him to wind in case he needed their assistance when away from them.

According to the "forest laws," whoever killed one of the king's deer was to be deprived of his eyes. Robin Hood and his companions gave no heed to the law, and shot the king's deer whenever they desired. Nor did they hesitate to attack a Norman nobleman, and "borrow" his purse, without giving any security for its return. But they never molested the poor. Indeed, they frequently relieved their needs with that which they had obtained from the nobles.

Numberless romances and ballads were based on his exploits, evincing the interest felt in Robin Hood by the common people of England in olden times. Perhaps nothing more forcibly shows how highly he was regarded by them than does an anecdote, related by the celebrated Bishop Latimer, in a sermon delivered before Edward VI.

"On a journey from London, I once sent word into a town that I would preach there in the morning, because it was a holiday. The church stood in my way, and I took my horse and went thither, thinking to find a great company in the church; but when I came there, the church door was fast closed. Soon one of the parish comes to me, and says:

"Sir, we cannot hear you. It is Robin Hood's day. The parish are gone abroad to gather for him. I pray you, let (*hinder*) them not.'

'I was fain, then, to give place to Robin Hood.'

Of his companions, none other was so dear to him as Little John, and the manner in which he became a member of the band is worthy of notice.

One morning, in the early part of his 'career,' Robin Hood said to his men:

'Fourteen days have passed without sport. Remain here, and I will seek adventure. If I need your aid, I will blow three blasts upon my horn.'

Setting forth, ere long he reached the highway, where, if in any place, he thought to find the desired adventure. Coming to a brook, he started to cross it on the narrow plank that served as a bridge, but, as he stepped upon it, he saw a tall, young fellow at the other end.

'Thou 'lt fare ill, an' thou goest not back,' cried the stranger.

'I could send an arrow through thy heart with this bow of mine,' returned Robin.

'Thou wert a coward then, as I have but this with which to defend myself,' holding up a stout oaken staff.

'I'm not a coward. Halt a moment, and I'll prove it to thee.'

And Robin ran back into the thicket, whence he presently returned, bearing an oaken branch.

'Now, let us fight it out with our staves,' he exclaimed, 'and whoso hurls the other into the brook shall win.'

'Agreed!' was the response.

And they began to beat each other unmercifully.

Soon Robin received a blow that knocked him into the water.

'Ha! ha!' laughed the victor.

'Thou'rt a bold yeoman, and hast won right nobly,' remarked Robin, as he wended his way to the bank.

Then he blew three shrill blasts. In a short time his men appeared, and found their chief lying on the ground, thoroughly soaked with water.

'What wishest thou?' asked one of them.

'That young fellow knocked me into the brook.'

'I' faith, then shall he be ducked.'

'Hold!' commanded Robin, as his men started toward the stranger. 'It was a fair fight. No one shall do thee violence,' to the victor. 'I am Robin Hood, and if thou 'lt join us, a coat of green, a dagger, a sword, bow and arrows shall be thine.'

'With all my heart will I,' and the fellow placed his hand in Robin Hood's palm. 'My name is John Little, but I'll show thee that I can do my part.'

'Of that I've had ample proof,' laughed Robin.

'We must change his name,' said one of the bowmen, 'and a merry christening shall it be.'

Some game was shot and cooked, a barrel of ale was tapped. Robin Hood and his men stood in a ring about John Little, who was baptized 'Little John.'

When they had been the terror of the rich for many years, Robin Hood and his followers swore allegiance to Richard Coeur de Lion, and renounced their life of outlawry. Some two-score of them went with their master to London; the rest went to various localities.

In London, Robin Hood assumed his title—Earl of Huntingdon—and lived in fine style. But he continually longed for the freedom of the woods. He obtained permission from the King to pass a week in his old haunts.

Roaming beside the dear old stream, and listening to the songs of the merry birds, he was so happy that he placed his horn to his lips and blew three long, loud blasts, as of yore.

Greatly to his surprise, more than seventy of his men came before him. That settled his doubts; he returned not to London, but reorganized his band.

Learning what had occurred, the king was exceeding wroth, and dispatched two hundred soldiers under an able commander, to capture him.

Between the soldiers and the outlaws a terrible fight ensued in Sherwood Forest. Neither party was absolutely victorious. But Robin Hood was so severely wounded by an arrow that he had to be taken to a nunnery, where he was treacherously bled to death by the prioress.

Knowing that death was inevitable, he requested Little John to carry him in the woods. It was done; and then he took his bow, and shot an arrow so far as he was able.

'Where the shaft fell, there bury me,' he said to his friend, in a feeble voice, and died.

'Where the shaft fell,' he was buried, beneath the green sod. Above his head a stone was erected, bearing this inscription:

'Here underneath this little stone,
Lies Robert, Earl of Huntingden.
Known by the name of Robin Hood,
Who was a thief and archer good,
Full thirty years and something more,
He robbed the rich to feed the poor,
Such outlaws as he and his men
Will England never see again.'

He died November 18th, 1247, aged eighty-seven.

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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.
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GIVEN AWAY
To SMOKERS of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

This Special Deposit is to guarantee the payment of the 25 premiums fully described in our former announcements.
The premiums will be paid, no matter how small the number of bags returned may be.
Office Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,
Durham, N. C., May 10, 1884.
P. A. WILEY, Esq.,
Cashier Bank of Durham, Durham, N. C.
DEAR SIR:—We inclose you $11,950.00, which please place on Special Deposit to pay premiums for our empty tobacco bags to be returned Dec. 15th. Yours truly, J. S. CARR, President.
Office of the Bank of Durham,
Durham, N. C., May 10, 1884.
J. S. CARR, Esq.,
Pres. Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.
DEAR SIR:—I have to acknowledge receipt of $11,950.00 from you, which we have placed upon Special Deposit for the object you state.
Yours truly, P. A. WILEY, Cashier.
None genuine without picture of BULL on the package.
☞See our other announcements.

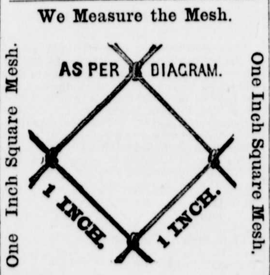
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Cure Headache, Constipation, Chills and Fever, and all Bilious Complaints.
ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.
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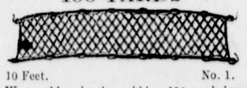
TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
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From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion 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.
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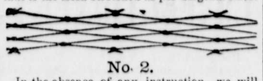
NETTING,
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.
We Measure the Mesh.



Parties ordering Netting or seines, 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.



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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.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time the work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

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
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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.
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WHITE MOUNTAIN
FREEZER.
The only Freezer ever made having three distinct motions inside the can, thereby, of course, producing finer and smoother Cream than any other Freezer on the market.
300,000 in use. Catalogue and Price List mailed upon application.
WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.,
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The NEW HIGH ARM
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The lightest running Shuttle Sewing Machine ever produced, combining greatest simplicity, durability and speed. It is adapted to a greater variety of practical and fancy work than any other. No basting ever required. For particulars as to prices, &c., and for any desired information, address
THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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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.
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PATENT Hammock Chairs, for saleby.
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DEALERS IN
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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 piece 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
BUKEYE 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.

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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-FEED DRILL.
NO MORE CLOGGING.
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NO MORE UNEVEN SEEDING OF PHOSPHATE.
The Phosphate Feeders in this Drill are made of ¼ 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!
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LOW PRICES TO FARMERS BUYING IN CLUBS,
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SASH, DOORS, BLINDS &c.
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FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
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BALTIMORE

Blooded Stock.
For sale by E. J. Plummer, Worton Md., as agent for the well-known importers and breeders, N. P. Boyer & Co., of Chester county Penn.
Seventy-five head of Jersey Heifers in calf, for Sale Cheap.
To make room for new importations we will sell seventy-five head of pure blood Jersey Heifers in calf, at $85 to $125 each, as to age, style and earliness in calving. They are all very large and handsome, good colors and finely developed in all points that go to make up a first-class dairy cow, for butter or milk. Are all from first-class thoroughbred Jersey cows, making 14 to 17½ pounds of butter per week, and are served by solid colored Herd Registered Jersey bulls. Due to calve in March, April, May and June.
These heifers are all sired by the celebrated Herd Registered Jersey Bulls, Lord Darnley No. 3739 Lowrie No. 2484, and Earl of Willow Glen No. 2843; all solid color, full black points. They have been served by Imported Devon bull No. 7910 (of the celebrated Cocmassie strain), one of the best young Jersey Bulls that ever left the Island. Rapier No. 3743, Winsome Boy No. 5496, Maurus No. 4639, and Hercy Douglas No. 3769. These bulls are all from the very deepest milking strains, and from the very best butter families. Solid colors, full black points. They cannot fail to produce very fine calves.
Carefully boxed, delivered on board the cars, free, with feed, &c., for their trip, warranted to reach purchasers safe. Also, for sale, thoroughbred and imported sheep; thoroughbred and imported hogs; improved breeds of poultry. Full information as to prices may be had upon inquiry of
E. J. PLUMMER,
Worton, Md.
The following certificate is held:
COATSVILLE, Pa., Dec, 12, 1883.
This is to certify that E. J. Plummer is our duly authorized agent in Kent county, Maryland, for the sale of blooded stock, seeds, &c.
N. P. BOYER & CO.
Dec. 20, 1883—y.

A PRIZE. Sent 6 cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusa, Maine.

CABBAGE SEED.
EARLY AND LATE
at M. A. TOULSON'S,
March 27. Druggist.

WE Give a China Cup and Saucer or Fancy Fruit Plate with every Pound of Henkle's Baking Powder; also, with Half-pound, a Fancy Cup and Saucer. The Baking Powder Guaranteed to be as Good as Any on the Market, or Money Refunded.
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

WHITE Wash Brushes, all sizes at lowest prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

NEW MACKEREL in barrels, halves and kitts, cheaper than you think at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

BRING US YOUR TRADE.
Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and
COUNTRY PRODUCE
in general, and we will pay you the
FULL MARKET VALUE
for it,
and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."
We have a
FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,
Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonade Kerseys, red and white all-wool Flannels, and a general line of
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.
OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES
cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.
WE ARE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FLOU
dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.
Respectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
opp. Hudgin's Bakery.
☞Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.
Chestertown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

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