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.*

An exchange says: A miss in Gaddeston, Ga., has hair that sweeps the floor. Now, if this miss had hair that could cook, wash and iron and milk the cows, what a bonanza she would be as a wife.—*Brooklyn Times.*

Passenger (in Pullman car)—Fare, sir! Fare?

Conductor—Yes, sir. Haven't you got a ticket?

Passenger—No; I had not time to get one; but I just paid my fare.

Conductor—Paid your fare? Why, who to?

Passenger—That gentleman there.

Conductor—He is only the porter. He probably regarded what you gave him as a fee. He has nothing to do with the fare.

Passenger—Dear, dear! I thought from his actions that he owned the whole railroad.—*Phila. Call.*

'See here, sir,' said a philanthropist to a seedy-looking tramp, 'this is the third time you have asked for help this week.'

'I know it.'

'There is no need of any one getting so low down as you seem to have reached. I was careful early in life to keep something saved up for a rainy day. I don't see why other people can't do the same thing and live within their means.'

'It is easy enough to advise people to live within their means,' replied the tramp, 'but the trouble is to get the means to live within. That's what I'm after now.'

He got another dollar.—*Anon.*

They had not been married very long, but she had grown cold and listless; so one evening after she had yawned seventeen consecutive times, he said:

'You seem to be so cold and indifferent, Malvina. Have you forgotten those happy days when I was paying you my addresses?'

'You bet I've not forgotten those happy days before we were married. I never had less than three fellers of an evening around me paying me attention.'

'But, dearest, haven't you got me to pay you attention right now?'

'Yes, I suppose I have. You are doing the best you know how; but you don't flatter yourself that you are equal to three, do you?'—*Chicago Daily News.*

'Father.'

Thus spoke a fair girl, about whose sweet young face there clustered a bang like a solid stone wall around a flower garden, and in whose voice were mingled the soft notes of the flute and the silvery notes of a dinner bell half an hour late. The person addressed was a cold, hard man, with iron-gray hair and cork-screw whiskers, and with that stern look in his eye which prompts a man to go elsewhere to borrow a dollar. He was sitting in his office reading the morning paper.

'Well, girl, what is it?' he replied, looking at the head-lines of the Chicago grain-market dispatches.

'Father, Gerald has asked me to marry him, and I have accepted him.'

'I don't doubt it.'

'Yes, father; and I thought I would tell you so it would not surprise you when he asked you for me.'

'Don't worry yourself, girl. Don't worry yourself. I will not be half as much surprised as Gerald will, my darling,' and he reflectively threw his right leg up over his left knee and run his hand carefully around the toe of his boot.—*Anon.*

Oscar Wilde recently contributed a poem to the new Shakesperean book printed in England, and here is a sample verse:

Beautiful star with the crimson mouth!
Oh, moon with the brows o' gold,
Rise up, rise up from the odorous South,
And light for my love her way,
Lest her little feet should stray
On the windy hill and the wold!
Oh, beautiful star with the crimson mouth,
Oh, moon with the brows of gold.

It is very easy to rattle off this kind of thing, even for a plain, common, unpretentious poet, when his digestion is good, and he gets enough to eat to digest it. If you don't believe it, kindly cast your optics on this little canzonet to a bulldog:

Oh, beautiful bull with the poppy mouth,
And the lonesome chawed-up ear,
Oh, fly like the hurricane of the South,
Oh, jump with rage divine,
And open your jaws and dine
On the neck of the burgulier,
Oh, beautiful bull with the poppy mouth,
And the lonesome chawed-up ear.

Oh, banquetter on the vagrant cat,
Oh, dog with the stumpy tail,
Lie there and sleep on my Turkish mat,
But never, oh, never take
From the oven the buttered steak,
And under the barn with it sail,
Oh, banquetter on the vagrant cat,
Oh, dog with the stumpy tail. —*Puck.*

A night or two ago a watchman on one of the wharves saw a young man come rushing down in hot haste, stop short at the edge of the dark waters for a moment, he was heard to exclaim:

'I called, but she was not in! I wrote to her but the letter was returned unopened! It is the work of her hard-hearted father!'

He walked up and down, as if bracing his nerves, and presently continued:

'Shall I live with this gnawing at my heart, or shall I die to prove my devotion?'

The toot! toot! of a tug coming up the river was the only answer.

'When I am missed will anybody's heart beat the faster?' he went on. 'When my dead body is hauled from the river, and the coroner goes through my pockets, will anybody shed tears! Will the sight of my pale and sunken face be an accuser to that flint-hearted father?'

A propeller boomed her old whistle in sad response.

'I will die!' he exclaimed, with sudden energy, but the watchman came forth and seized him by the neck, and pointed him up the street, said:

'You great big calf. Go along home and soak your head in soap-suds! The idea of such a fellow as you coming around here to splash into the water and keep a poor, honest watchman out of his hard-earned sleep. Skip!'

And fifteen minutes later the young man was calling for pork and beans in a restaurant.—*Detroit Free Press.*

'Do your women customers bother you much?' asked a citizen, who was talking with a Woodward avenue grocer the other morning.

'Well, they seldom want to pay the prices. It seems natural for them to want to beat down the figures. There comes one now who probably wants strawberries. Here are some fresh ones at fifteen cents a quart, and yet if I should ask her only eleven she'd want 'em for ten.'

'Say, try it on, just for a joke. If she asks the price put it at eleven.'

The grocer agreed, and presently the woman came up, counted the sixteen boxes under her nose, and of course inquired:

'Have you any strawberries this morning?'

'Yes'm.'

'Fresh ones?'

'Yes'm.'

'In quart boxes?'

'Yes'm.'

'How much?'

'Only eleven cents per quart, madame.'

'I'll take the whole lot,' she quietly observed as she handed out a $5 bill, and take 'em she did.

The citizen disappeared at that moment, and the grocer somehow believes that it was a put up job between the two.—*Anon.*

For the speedy, permanent and painless cure of Corns, use Schroeder's Corn Solvent. 25c.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Two Clever Collies.

If you should visit Central Park some fine morning you might see young Shep, the collie that is being trained to take the place of old Shep, the eighteen-year-old veteran, at his lessons. He is never whipped, not even when he does wrong or makes mistakes, because that breaks the spirit of a collie, as, indeed, of any other kind of dog, and a shepherd dog must of all thing be brave. When he doesn't carry out an order correctly, or in such a way that the sheep can understand him, old Shep is sent with the same order and Shep Junior is made to keep still and watch him until it is executed. His first lesson is simply to guard a hat or a coat or stick thrown upon the grass by the shepherd, and he is left out with it sometimes until late in the evening to show him the importance of fidelity, the very first essential in a shepherd dog. Next he is taught to gather the sheep, to take them to the right, then to the left. After this he is sent on the trail of a lost sheep, with instructions to bring it back slowly. The most important lesson, and one young Shep has not yet learned, is that of going among the flock and finding out if any of them are missing. This, as may be imagined, is by no means an easy task with a flock of eighty-two ewes and sixty-nine lambs. But old Shep can do it, for he knows every member of the flock, though to the ordinary observer they all look almost exactly alike. Indeed, old Shep can, if his master, the shepherd, is not mistaken, perform a feat more wonderful than this. The shepherd says that Shep, when uncertain whether some of the flock have not strayed up the bridlepath on their way home, while he was busy in keeping troublesome boys away, will take his stand at the gate of the fold and touch each sheep with his forepaw as it passes in. At such times he has the air of a farmer counting his cattle as they come home at night, and he wears an expression as if his mind were occupied with an intricate sum in addition. Whether he is really counting the sheep or not cannot be said positively; but he has been known, after noting each sheep as it passed, to rush off up the bridle-path and return with a straggler. This does much to prove that the shepherd's assertion that old Shep can count the sheep is possibly not far from the truth.

* * * *

The building where the Central Park sheep are housed is not a model fold. It looks more like a fortress than a sheep-fold, and it seems to have been constructed under the misapprehension that sheep require all the conveniences of the human family. The fold is pierced with port-holes, like a block-house or the gun-deck of a man-of-war. These holes, however, are now stopped up with cobble-stones, but before this was done there were many mishaps: the lambs, in a spirit of investigation, often squeezed through the holes to see where they led, and fell into the depths below, a distance of eight or ten feet.

At either end of the fold, there are rooms with fine panels and furnished with oaken book-cases and tables. The intention of the builders was to make libraries of these rooms; but the sheep in the Park, though they do a great deal of thinking, and no doubt at times hold long conversations with one another, or with Shep, their guardian, don't care much for reading, and don't require any books. This fact, however, seems not to have become apparent to the builders until after the library was completed, and these costly rooms have been used, not as reading-rooms, but for storing the wool that is clipped from the sheep.

Inside the fold, there are two parallel rows of pens, each having beneath it a diminutive row of the same shape. These pens are filled with hay in the in-door season,—when the ground is covered with snow,—the tall pens being for the sheep, the short ones for the lambs.—*From 'Old Shep and the Central Park Sheep,' by Franklin H. North, in St. Nicholas for August.*

A VISITOR at the Asylum for the Blind, in Indianapolis, Ind., says that the blind girls and boys play a good deal like children who can see. The visitor saw five boys playing shinny. The boys had obtained a tin can, and they used the can as a shinny-block, following it from point to point by the sound. The superintendent of the asylum said:

'The hearing of these boys is marvelous. I have often tried to slip up on them, so as to hear what they were talking about, but in every instance they have heard me coming. They play marbles sometimes, and mumble-the-peg is a favorite game with them. They play ball, tossing it to each other, and following it by the noise it makes in the air, and the sound of the rebound.'

The girls have a play-ground of their own. They are very fond of dolls, and often play 'house-keeping.' They swing and jump the rope without trouble.

The superintendent showed the visitor five boys playing dominoes. They played the block game, and put the pieces down without hesitation. 'My next go,' said one; 'here's the double-five.' 'Blank-five,' said the next. 'Three-five,' said the next, calling the ends to be played on. And so they continued to the end of the game, laughing and chattering merrily the while.

THERE was once a horse that used to pull around a sweep which lifted dirt from the depths of the earth. He was kept at the business for nearly twenty years, until he became old, blind and too stiff in the joints to be of further use. So he was turned into a pasture and left to crop the grass without any one to disturb or bother him. But the funny thing about the old horse was that, every morning, after grazing awhile, he would start on a tramp, going round and round in a circle, just as he had been accustomed to do for so many years. He would keep it up for hours, and people often stopped to look and wonder what had got into the head of the venerable animal to make him walk around in such a solemn way when there was no earthly need of it. But it was the force of habit. And the boy who forms habits in his youth will be led by them when he becomes old, and will be miserable or happy accordingly.

SOME parents, in teaching their children to be correct in table manners, insist that nothing shall be left on the plates. Among the boys thus taught was Felix. One day Felix dined at the house of three elderly maiden ladies, who heaped the boy's plate with that substantial food called rice. Felix decided, as was his habit, to eat first that which he did not like, leaving 'the best for the last.' But hardly had he disposed of the hated food when the ladies pounced upon his plate, and, before he could raise an objection, filled it with more from the same dish, remarking:

'How Felix does like rice!'

'And so,' said Felix, afterward, I got nothing at that dinner but boiled rice—a thing I despise!'

ONE day, a naturalist stood watching a chaffinch build a nest, and, while inspecting her work, he discovered that there was another interested spectator. The latter was a little wren. As soon as the chaffinch would fly away to find more material, the wren would swoop down upon the half built nest, and carry off the newly-gathered hairs and the like for its own nest. This went on for some time, until at last the chaffinch found out the robbery, and chased the wren son fiercely that it did not attempt to renew the theft.

THIS is the reason why cats wash their faces after meals: A cat caught a sparrow, and was about to devour it, but the sparrow said: 'No gentleman eats till he has first washed his face.' The cat, struck with this remark, set the sparrow down, and began to wash his face with his paw, but the sparrow flew away. This vexed puss exceedingly, and he said: 'As long as I live I will eat first and wash my face afterwards.' Which all cats do to this day.'

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
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All contestants for the 25 premiums aggregating above amount, offered by Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., must observe the following conditions on which the premiums are to be awarded: All bags must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue Stamp, and Caution Notice. The bags must be done up securely in a package with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained plainly marked on the outside. Charges must be prepaid. *Contest closes November 30th.* All packages should be forwarded December 1st, and must reach us at Durham *not later than December 15th.* No matter where you reside, send your package, advise us by mail that you have done so, and state the number of bags sent. Names of successful contestants, with number of bags returned, will be published, Dec. 22, in Boston, *Herald*; New York, *Herald*; Philadelphia, *Times*; Durham, N. C., *Tobacco Plant*; New Orleans, *Times-Democrat*; Cincinnati, *Enquirer*; Chicago, *Daily News*; San Francisco, *Chronicle*. Address,
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO.,
DURHAM, N. C.
Every genuine package has picture of Bull.
☞ See our next announcement. 68

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INDIAN VEGETABLE
PILLS
Cure Headache, Constipation, Chills and Fever, and all Bilious Complaints.
ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.
E. FERRETT, AGENT.
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Peery's DEAD SHOT Vermifuge,
A SURE CURE FOR
WORMS
In the Human Body. 25 Cents a Bottle
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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.
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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.
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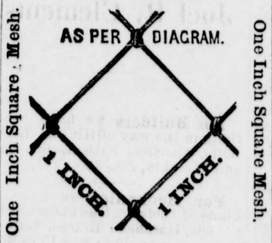
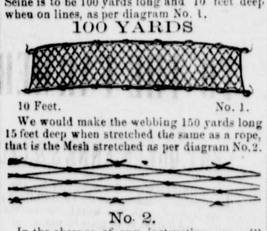
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.
July 27 1883

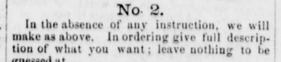
NETTING,
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.
We Measure the Mesh.



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.



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,
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Dec. 27—y. (Mention this paper.)

$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

COOK STOVES COOK STOVES!
RANGES! RANGES!
The EXCELSIOR is ahead, one of the *BEST* Cook Stoves in use for wood or coal. 6 or 8 kinds of cook Stoves, and *guarantee* all the stoves we sell. Ranges of three or four manufactures, and selling at *very* reasonable prices at
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ANOTHER LOT

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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. STAMS.

SANDS'
PATENT TRIPLE
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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.
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The NEW HIGH ARM
DAVIS
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 tasting ever required. For particulars as to prices, &c., and for any desired information, address
THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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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.
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WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

ELLIOTT & GEMMIL!
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DEALERS IN
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Evans' Two-Horse Corn Palnter
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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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.
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NO MORE CLOGGING.
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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.
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LOW PRICES TO FARMERS BUYING IN CLUBS,
Can Furnish Anything a Farmer Needs!
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I have now on hand the largest stock of Carpets ever offered by me, bought for cash, which enables me to give unusual inducements to cash buyers. All Wool Ingrains 60 to 75, Tapestry Brussels, 65, 80, 90, 1.00, 1.10. Ingrains 35, 40 and 50. My 50c. Ingrains furnish as well as 1.00 Carpets. Window Shades ready to hang, 50c. each. Samples of goods sent to all parts of the country.
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Grain, Fruits, Wool, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, &c
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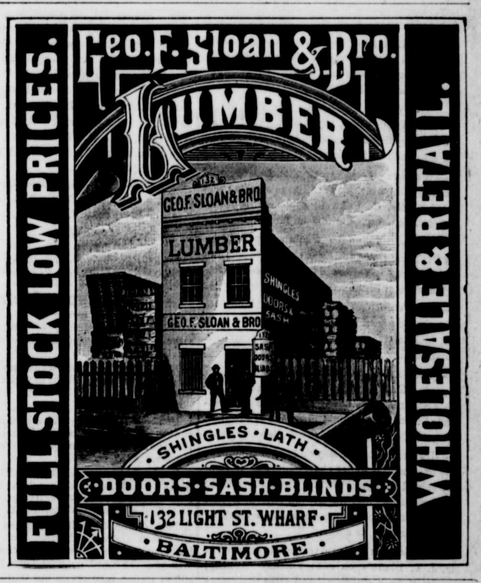
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
NO. 18 Bowley's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.
June 12, 1884—tf.



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Are you failing, try WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER, a pure, clean, wholesome
TONIC,
For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs. An Unequaled Invigorant. Cures
DYSPEPSIA,
Headache, Fever, Ague, Chills,
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Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leanness, Sexual Decline. $1.00 per bot., 6 for $6.00, at Druggists. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

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