WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

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

A poem published in a Brooklyn paper commences: 'Come back, sweet memories.' Ah! yes; let us think of those old days when a 50-cent sun-bonnet was good enough for any lady. —*Philadelphia Call.*

'I tell yer wot, boys,' exclaimed old Ben, the roughest man of the camp; 'I tell yer wot, boys, it made a feller feel kinder watery round the lids to hear that little chit of a thing a-settin' up that like an angel a-sayin' her prayers so cute, "Mary had a little lamb," or suntin' er t'uet sort.'—*Anon.*

Waiter—'What will you have, miss?'
Customer (looking over the restaurant bill of fare)—'Permit me to cogitate. In the correlation of forces it is a recognized property of atomic—'
Waiter (shouts across the hall to a head server)—'Baked beans for one!'—*Anon.*

'My son,' asked a Sunday school teacher, 'what do you know of the proverb regarding people who reside in glass houses?'
'I don't know nothin',' was the response, 'about the proverb, but I know that people wot live in glass houses ortent to lay abed late in the mornin' unless they pull down the blinds.' —*Anon.*

'My dear, look below,' said a Harlem man, just as he stood on the bridge with his wife and gazed at a tug hauling a line of barges. 'Such is life—the tug is like a man, working and toiling, while the barges, like women, are—'
'I know,' interrupted Mrs. G., acridly, 'the tug does all the blowing and the barges bear all the burden.'—*Anon.*

My courage strengthened as I gazed;
The words came rushing to my lips,
The old, old tale of love was told,
She glanced down at her finger tips.

And then she spoke in accents low,
While blushes red suffused her cheek,
"It may be wrong for me to ask,
But how much do you get a week?"
—*Boston Star.*

The following complaints confined Smith to his bed for a week:
W-oims.
H-eadache.
I-ndigestion.
S-tomach-ache.
K-idneys out of order.
E-rysipelas.
Y-ellow jaundice.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

'Hello, Robbery, old boy,' said a Handcuff.
'Whom are you addressing, Sir?'
'Oh, come, you can't guy me. I know you if you are dressed up.'
'But I am not Robbery, Sir.'
'Well, then, I'd like to know who you are?'
'My name is Assignment, Sir.'
'Well, maybe it was your brother that I used to know. You look mightily alike anyway.'
'No, Sir, I have but two brothers, and their names are Suspension and Failure.'
'Ah, yes, I remember now. Robbery was the father of the whole batch of you. I remember.' —*Chicago News.*

A Fat Pullet, who set out to see the country despite the Solemn Warnings of her Aged Mother that some calamity would soon happen, soon encountered a Fox. Reynard's attitude soon convinced her that he meant Business, and the Frightened Pullet cried out:
'Plesse don't! Remember that I am Young and have had no Experience!'
'Exactly!' grinned Reynard. 'If you were an old Hen I should be Foolish to expect Chicken for Dinner!'

MORAL.

If we were all Experienced the gambler and confidence man would have hard luck.—*Detroit Free Press.*

One of the Massachusetts delegation was persistent in his demand that the platform should contain a plank in favor of liberal appropriations for an extensive system of coast defences. He appeared before the committee, but met a rebuff, and then made a speech to a mob in front of Hooley's Theatre.

'Oh, you fellers can hoot and yell,' said he, 'but I'm a Democrat from Cape Cod, and my house stands on a neck of land where a foreign gunboat could shoot the cold potatoes right off from my table. It may be c— funny for you fellers out here in the Mississippi Valley, but I want you to understand that if I have to emigrate at any time in the next four years I'll hold the Democratic party responsible.'—*Chicago Herald.*

Robert, a bashful young student of Cupid, recently summoned up enough courage to escort a young lady home. At the breakfast table next morning his father said:
'Well, my son, did you go home with any of the girls last night?'
'Yes,' said Bob.
'Who was she?'
'Robert hesitated, but finally blurted out:
'I thought it was Annie Warren, but when we got to the turn of the road she went into Ella Ham's house.'
'But I should think you might have told by the sound of her voice,' said his father.
'Neither of us said a word,' said Bob, blushing and stammering.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The curative powers of Ayer's Sarasparilla is too well known to require the specious aid of any aggregated or fictitious certificate. Witnesses of its marvelous cures are to-day living in every city and hamlet of the land. Write for names if you want home evidence.

An insane Dodge entered a criminal lawyer's office.
'Good morning, old pard.'
The lawyer looked puzzled.
'You don't seem to remember me.'
'Your features are a little familiar,' said the lawyer, 'but I can't just place them.'
'Pshaw! I've helped you through many a case. I'm—'
'Ah, yes, now I recognize you. Well, how have you been?'
'Hard up since I left you. Say can't you give me something to do this summer?'
'I don't see how I can. You see, fact is, you're getting a little too old to do good work.'
'Who's got my old job?'
'Well, just now we're dividing the work between a very sprightly Technicality and a sagacious legal Construction. They do the work very satisfactorily.'—*Chicago News.*

Oh my Corns, how they ache! Get relief by using Schroeder's Corn Solvent. 25 cents.

This is the dude from Dudeville.
This is the maid with golden hair,
The soft blue eyes and languid air,
That was mashed on the dude from Dudeville.

This is her brother, a slugger bold,
Who thumped the dude when to him was told
That his sister, the maid with the golden hair,
And soft blue eyes and languid air,
Was mashed on the dude from Dudeville.

This is the father who saw the fun,
But said not a word till the thing was done
By his son, the tough young slugger bold,
Who thumped the dude when to him was told
That his sister, the maid with the golden hair,
And soft blue eyes and languid air,
Was mashed on the dude from Dudeville.

This is the bulldog, true and tried,
That caused the dude to 'git up and slide,'
When unloosed by the father who saw the fun,
But said not a word till the thing was done
By his son, the tough young slugger bold,
Who thumped the dude when to him was told
That his sister, the maid with the golden hair,
And soft blue eyes and languid air,
Was mashed on the dude from Dudeville.
A. G. Burton, in Brooklyn Eagle

The most deadly foe to all malarial diseases is Ayre's Ague Cure, a combination of vegetable ingredients only, of which the most valuable is used in no other known preparation. This remedy is an absolute and certain specific, and succeeds when all other medicines fail. A cure is warranted.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

The Boy and the Bag.

There are few sights more suggestive of hopeful patience than that of a boy sitting on a bag of wheat that has fallen from his horse. He starts to mill joyously. The great event in the life of a young country boy is to be entrusted with a milling expedition. He sleeps very little the night before the journey, so active is his mind concerning the prospective trip. His father helps him on the horse, and he sits on the bag, as proud of his position as a king is of his throne. Every object along the lonely road interests him. He plucks the blossoms from the dogwood, and almost falls off when the horse reaches around to bite himself. He rides into the creek to let the horse drink, and spits at the minnows that swim around. After he goes up the bank, on the opposite side of the stream, and pursues his course along the road, he notices with alarm that the bag is slipping to one side. He sits still further over to make the bag balance, but yet he is not satisfied, for it keeps on sliding to one side and, at last it falls off. He can not restrain his tears, and though he knows that he cannot lift one end, yet he tugs at the bag. The old horse snorts, nibbles the grass and lashes the boy across the eyes with his tail. "Whoa, you old fool!" and the disconsolate little fellow weeps afresh. He cannot leave the bag, fearful that some one will steal it. He must wait the tardy coming of a passer-by. He hears the sound of hoofs and he listens intently, while the swelling buds of his hope burst into full bloom. He is doomed to disappointment, for the horse has no rider. Thunder rumbles in the distance and he will get wet. At last he sees an old negro coming along. His heart beats high with hope. The old negro steps aside and takes a by-path. The boy shouts. The boy shouts. The old negro does not hear him. Another hour, that seems an age, draws itself along. He hears a wagon. He is almost wild with joy. The driver, though a surly fellow, lifts the bag up, and the boy, happy and thankful, is rescued just at a time when he does not think that he could stand it a moment longer. —*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Newfoundland Dog and the Pony.

A man stood on Oakwood boulevard whistling to a large Newfoundland dog that lay dozing in the grass that bordered the curbstone a few rods away. A shaggy little pony nibbled the long grass which the dog had for the nonce utilized as a bed, occasionally pushing his ill-matched companion over with his nose to get a tempting lunch half hidden from view. Without resenting this familiarity the dog good-naturedly rolled out of reach, immediately lapsing into sleep. Aroused by his master's cries of "Bring him in; bring him in!" the dog rose lazily to his feet, stretched, shook himself, eyed the pony a moment, gave one or two low-pitched barks, and started toward his master.

There was little difference between them in point of height and size, only the dog appeared to be heavier of the two. As the latter moved away it could be seen that there was something more in common between them than a mere spirit of fellowship. The pony wore a halter made of stout cord, one end of which was fastened around the dog's neck.

"Hurry up!" said the man, impatiently, and with that the dog forged ahead, tugging vigorously at the cord, but the pony was loth to leave the juicy grass, and took a bite here and there, in no wise disturbed by his mate's efforts to hasten his steps. With an angry growl the dog wheeled about, came up in the pony's rear, and gave him a sharp pinch, which caused him to spring at once into a gallop. Taking advantage of the sudden impetus which his strategy had occasioned, the dog again took the lead, keeping the cord taut, and before the pony had divined this latest move he was within the confines of the stable yard.

The sagacious herder relieved himself of his hempen necktie with his forepaws, licked his master's hand, barking meanwhile with every demonstration of delight and satisfaction, and a minute after was the most active participant in a merry game with a bevy of children in an adjacent lot.—*Chicago News.*

A Queer Mouse Trap.

It was Grandma Melville.

When she was a little girl she washed her mother's dishes and put them away in a closet. The closet was deep, and at the back of the wide shelves the plastering had come off and left the laths bare.

Almost every time Grandma Melville—though, of course, she wasn't Grandma Melville then—opened the closet door, she would hear a quick scampering of very small feet, as two or three little mice ran home through the laths.

But the queerest thing of all was they thought if they got their heads hidden away they were safe, and very often grandma saw a long tail hanging out between the laths.

She didn't tell anybody of this, because she knew the next thing would be a real mouse trap set in the closet, and she didn't want the mice caught, it was such fun to hear them scamper and to see the slim little gray tails hanging out. Besides, she thought, she would tame them, and so she used to leave little pieces of cake on the closet shelves to make friends.

But one day she did a funny thing. She caught hold of one of the long tails with her thumb and finger and pulled the little mouse back, and the little mouse bit her thumb as hard as he could bite.

"O-o-oh!" screamed Grandma Melville. "O, mother, mother!" and she ran to the door of the sitting-room and flung the mouse right into the sewing-circle!

Such a screaming and jumping up on chairs as there was! But the mouse got away.

"Why, Marcella!" said her mother, solemnly, "what did you do that for?"

"He bit m-me!" said grandma, almost crying. "There's a-a lot in the closet."

And next day there was a mouse-trap in the closet, too.—*Youth's Companion.*

Putting the Dolls to Bed.

"I must be more strict with my dolls," said Miss Jane to her younger sisters, Minnie and Alice; "there is only one pair of boots among the five. Miss Slim left hers in the garden, and the birds flew away with them; Prim put hers on the fire to warm them, and could not find them again; Grim lost hers the day we took them to the country; Mim can't find hers anywhere, and now none of them have boots but Trim."

"Don't you think, Jane," said Minnie, "we must buy another bed, and then two of yours won't need to get up in the middle of the night and let Alice's doll and mine take their places?"

"I think, with Minnie, we must have another bed," said Alice.

"Yes," replied Jane, "and the bed must be big, and the sheets long, for Mim is growing so tall her toes stick out beneath the quilt. Now, my dolls, close your eyes, don't talk, and go to sleep. Good night."—*Anon.*

JOHNNY'S essay on dogs: 'The Dogs is a great Sourse of national wealth, but the Buffalows is nearly extincted. He is knockternal in his habits, but he don't squeel like the Mule & pigs. You can know he is dreaming when he wants to Bark and can't git his mouth open. Dogs is a Sourse of great Pleasure as the Faithful Companion of the lonely traveller, and when our Watch sees a peddler or somebody going apast our house, he lays low till he gets past; then he sneaks up behind and bites his legs. Every dog has his day. Bill Thompson says that's the Law, and he says the Dog Days was made so every dog could have their day all at once. This Faithful Animal Guards the house at night while all the house is Rapped in Peace full Slumber, and Bill Thompson says if he has Wool in his teeth, the next morning, it's a good sign. In old times Dogs could talk, Dog Latin; but now they are as dumb as Clams. Our teacher says Dogs can be Trained, and she says if you want to make a dog stand on his Hine legs in french and make a Bough, you just say, 'O, Reservoir Mon Chair!'"

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.

WARREN LELAND,
whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the
Largest Hotel Enterprises
of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.
Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.
Mr. LELAND has personally used
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases.
We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.
Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquirers much valuable information.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

$11,950
IN CASH
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't. 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.

AYER'S
Ague Cure
IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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

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—
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SANDS'
PATENT TRIPLE MOTION
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.,
NASHUA, N. H.
June 12, 1884.

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 basting ever required.
For particulars as to prices, &c., and for any desired information, address
THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.,
WATERTOWN, N. Y.
158 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
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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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STRAW HATS.—We have a large assortment, newest styles, Fine Straw Hats. Also common Straw Hats at low prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

ELLIOTT & GEMMIL!
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 u 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.
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-FEED DRILL.
NO MORE CLOGGING.
NO MORE RUSTING.
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!
Liberal Discount for Cash.
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LOW PRICES TO FARMERS BUYING IN CLUBS,
Can Furnish Anything a Farmer Needs!
W. A ELLIOTT,
AGENT, CHESTERTOWN, MD.
May 8, 1884—3m.

Special Announcement to Householders.
PAYNE G. GREEN,
323. NORTH SECOND STREET. 323.
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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SHINGLES, LATHS,
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FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.
Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.
LUMBER
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SHINGLES · LATH ·
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132 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER
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,
DEBILITY & WEAKNESS.
Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leanness, Sexual Decline. $1.00 per bot., 6 for $5.00, at Druggists. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney & Urinary Cure
Buchu-Paiba
Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Dropsical Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fleur," each $1.
For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's Constitution Bitter Syrup, $1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Syphilitic Pills, $2.00; and Chapin's Syphilitic Salve, $1.00. 6 bottles Syrup, 2 of Pills, 1 Salve, by Express on receipt of $10.00, or at Druggists.
E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

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.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of ale the Presidents of the U.S. The largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Anyone can become a successful agent. Terms free. Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.

NURSERY STOCK.
Through the very liberal patronage of my friends and customers, I have been enabled to sell this fall over 180,000 Peach Trees, and still have remaining
8000 first-class trees
and about
30,000 Second Class,
consisting of the leading popular varieties.—These 2d Class Trees will run from 2 to 3 feet in height; have good roots, and are healthy Trees. Almost all my own planting has been of this class, and some even prefer them. Price $30 per 1,000; 1st class, $60 per 1,000.
Other Nursery Stock, and especially Strawberry, Raspberry and Blackberry Plants, for sale in quantity. Catalogues ready.
Thankful for past favors I hope to merit a liberal share of patronage.
N. BARNARD,
Stanely, P. O., Kent co., Md.

We, the undersigned, having known Mr. N. Barnard for the past 15 or 20 years, take pleasure in recommending him as reliable and trustworthy, and trees that we have purchased from him have proven satisfactory and true to name.
GEO. B. WESTCOTT, Pres't Kent Nat'l Bank.
WM. T. HEPBRON,
H. T. JUMP,
ISAAC PARSONS,
THOS. J. F. SMITH,
GEO. . BECK,
RICHARD C. SMYTH,
J. W. COREY,
M. A. S. MAXWELL, M. D.,
W. S. MAXWELL, M. D.,
JOHN B PARROTT,
R. S. DIEHL.
Nov. 29, 1883.

PLOW CASTINGS! PLOW CASTINGS!
For the Roland Chilled Plows, Concave, Wiley, and Minor and Horton Plows—at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

EXTENSION TABLES—new lot just received, very low
Feb. 14. LOUIS K. STAM.

FENCE WIRE
at the Lowest Prices at
March 27. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

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.

OUR line of TOBACCO 25 cts. to $1.00 a pound. Our 2 for 5 cts. Cigars the best in town, at
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