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.

She held him fast in her soft white arms,
And kissed him warm with a yearning hug;
For she was a girl of the upper ten,
And he—well, he was a dogoned pug.
Cincinnati Merchant Traveler.

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'm a gay contented clam,
Yes I am!
I will ope my mouth and smile,
For a while.
For the fat and juicy oyster
Is now dragged from out his cloister
By the rude and reckless hoister,
Full of guile.
N. Y. Morning Journal.

The seats in a Western church are set on pivots, like those in a dry goods store. This enables the fair worshiper, who sits pretty well up in front, to turn around and count the number of new bonnets in the house without screwing her head off almost, and going home with a stiff neck.—*Norristown Herald.*

The boy who seeks the river's brim,
Where he intends to take a swim,
But runs away,
Possesses wisdom, strength and vim;
For he will surely live to swim
An[illegible] day.
—N. Y. Journal.

'Now, John, dear,' said the Chicago bride as the train started out from the depot, 'are you sure we have all our baggage with us?'

'Yes, darling, everything.'

'You are sure the trunk containing my bridal slippers is not forgotten?'

'I am certain; both trunks are on the train.'

'Both?'

'Yes, lovey. We couldn't get both your slippers into one trunk, so I brought along two trunks, with one slipper in each.'—*Somerville Journal.*

At a Texas hotel, recently, a native took a seat at the table, and the proprietor, who was also the waiter, stepped up to take his order.

'What'll yer take, stranger?' he inquired.

'Gimme a hunk of beef, some pertaters, a bit of biled cabbage, a section of pie and a glass of iced tea,' replied the guest.

'Whut's thet last thing yer called fur?' said the startled landlord.

'A glass of iced tea.'

'Looky h'ar, yer flannel-jawed dude of the cattle pens, yer got that iced tea racket from some of them New Yorick traveling men, an' I hain't a goin' to stan' no sich airs from a galoot uv your shape. Yer'll take river water er I'll lick the stuffin clean outen yer. Ice tea! Well, I'll be hanged!'

He took water.—*Merchant Traveler.*

'Will you be kind enough, sir, to hold this ram while I open this gate? It is fastened on the inside, and I must climb over.'

This modest remark was made yesterday by a man who was standing at a gate on a lonely road running out of New Dorp, Staten Island, and it was addressed to a stalwart sailor who had just come up. The only other object visible on the long, straight road was the large black ram, whose massive crooked horns were being held by the man as the two stood quite still in front of the gate.

'Why, sartinly, shipmate,' said the obliging tar, as he seized the big horns and relieved the first holder.

The latter climbed quickly over the gate.

'I thank you very much,' he said, politely, when he got to the other side. 'You will be surprised to hear that I never saw that ram before to-day. The brute attacked me about half an hour ago, and we have been tussling together ever since. As long as you stand before him holding his horns firmly he can't hurt you much. Good bye. I hope you will be as lucky in getting away from him as I have been.'

The New Dorp man, when telling this story last night, neglected to repeat the sailor's reply. He did not know what became of him—*N. Y. Sun.*

Some years ago my neighbor had a dog of an inquiring turn of mind, which he called Philosopher when he was not in a hurry. Philosopher was in the habit of coming over upon my premises, and trying in various ways to win my respect and esteem; but he never succeeded to any great extent. Perhaps he did not go about it in the right way. He came oft in the stilly night, and sat under my window and poured out his sorrow to the moon. The moon seemed to stand it, but I couldn't. I went to my neighbor with a protest, but he said he could do nothing; that he didn't like to hear a dog howl any better than I did; but, according to divine law, that was the only way in which a dog could give expression to his deeper emotions, and he thought man ought to try and put up with it. Beside, he said, he believed that the howling of a dog was an omen of death.

I told him I thought so, too, especially when the dog howled under my window, and then I went and bought a shot-gun.

But after that Philosopher seemed to reform and lead a more joyous life. He stayed home of nights, and if he was ever sad, he brooded mostly in silence.

One day I came home with a basket full of crabs, and found Philosopher sitting in my yard with a look of mingled curiosity and pleasure on his open and expressive countenance. He seemed to be glad to see me, and when I set the basket upon the ground and turned aside, he went up to it in an inquiring sort of way. As I have said, he was of a very investigating turn of mind. He would sit by a hen's nest half an hour, waiting for the hen to get through laying and adjourn, so that he could form himself into a committee of one and investigate the proceedings. And his investigation of a hen's nest was always systematic and thorough.

When he saw something move in my basket, he appeared to grow more than usually curious He seemed to be both surprised and delighted that I had brought home something that was alive. He smelled cautiously around the basket, wagged his tail with a graceful, easy motion, and then, growing more curious and bold, he stuck his nose down among the crabs and picked a large one up. He did not intend to pick it up so suddenly; it was all the crab's doing. It got one of its claws tangled somehow with Philosopher's nose, and then there was a sound of revelry by day. I never before saw a dog get so excited. He lost all control over himself. His one prominent thought seemed to be a desire to go away somewhere and he went. He went with exceeding impetuosity. He went as nothing had gone before, except chain-lightning, perhaps, and he took my crab with him.

If any traveler in Europe, Asia or Africa has seen a yellow dog with a part of one ear bit off, and an expression denoting humble birth, with a healthy looking crab hanging to his nose, the traveler will receive a large assortment of thanks by communicating with my neighbor. But I am rather indifferent. I lost a good crab, I know; but there is no loss without some slight compensation.—*Scott Way, in Puck.*

"Blood-food" is the suggestive name often given to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because of its blood enriching qualities.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

MOTHER'S ROOM.

I'm awfully sorry for poor Jack Roe;
He's the boy that lives with his aunt, you know,
And he says his home is filled with gloom
Because it has got no "mother's room."
I tell you what, it is fine enough
To talk of "boudoirs" and such fine stuff,
But the room of rooms that seem best to me,
Is mother's room, where a fellow can rest,
And talk of the things his heart loves best.

What if I do get dirt about,
And sometimes startle my aunt with a shout;
It is mother's room, and if she don't mind,
To the hints of others I'm always blind.
Maybe I lose my things—what then?
In mother's room I find them again.
And I've never denied that I litter the floor
With marbles and tops and many things more,
But I tell you, for boys with a tired head,
It is jolly to rest it on mother's bed.

Now poor Jack Roe, when he visits me,
I take him to mother's room you see,
Because it's the nicest place to go
When a fellow's spirits are getting low.
And mother she's always kind and sweet,
And there's always a smile poor Jack to greet.
And somehow the sunbeams seem to glow
More brightly in mother's room, I know,
Than anywhere e'se, and you'll never find gloom
Or any old shadow in mother's room.
Mary D. Brine in Harper's Youny People.

INTERVIEWED BY A TIGER.

(A *Story of Northern India.*)

BY DAVID KER.

'Tiger-hunting's very good fun in its way,' said Mr. K——, as we sat in the verandah of his *bungalow* (house) one fine July evening watching the sun sink over the rocks that overhung the Nerbudda River. 'It's very good fun—at least, as long as you're hunting the tiger; but when the tiger takes to hunting *you*, it's not quite so jolly.

'But, although I've had some narrow escapes in that way, too, I'd sooner have them twice over than one such adventure as happened to me close to this very spot, about six years ago.

'In those days, as you may think, the place looked very different from what it does now. The railway wasn't even begun then, and I was the only white man for miles round.

'All this clearing was as thick as a hat-brush, with trees and jungles right down to the water's edge, and if you wanted to go anywhere, your only chance was to look out for some place where an elephant had crushed his way through the thickets, and then follow his track.

'I don't believe you'd have slept very sound here in those times. I can promise you *I* didn't for the first month or so. No sooner did it get dark than you'd hear a row like fifty cracked trumpets, all blowing at once, and by that you would know that an elephant was coming down to drink at the river.

'Then that would wake up the crocodiles in the mud along the bank, and in a minute they'd be all splashing and bellowing in chorus, one louder than another.

'Then the monkeys in the trees overhead would begin squeaking and chattering and howling like mad.

'Then that would rouse some dreadful old native bird, whose name I could never find out (perhaps no one had ever been able to invent one bad enough for it), and it would start shrieking away as if somebody was being murdered.

'And then, all at once, there would come rolling through the depths of the forest the roar of a tiger, which seemed to strike them all silent for a moment, as a cannon drowns the crackle of fire-works; but in another minute or two they were all just as bad as ever.

'But the things that plagued me most were the jackals. You've heard them often enough, and so you can judge what it must have been for a man fresh out from Europe (and rather feverish into the bargain) to hear under his window, every night and all night long, a noise as if forty children were being bitten by half a dozen mad dogs.

'At last, I couldn't stand it any longer, and I made up my mind that I'd teach them to hold their tongues before I had done with them, if I had to keep watch for a fortnight to do it.

'So, early one morning, I went out to a small clearing in the very heart of the woods, where there were plenty of jackals' tracks about, and dug a hole deep enough to cover me, leaving just my head and arms out.

'Then I waited till night came on, and when all my native servants were asleep, I took my double-barreled rifle, and away I went and got into the hole to wait till the jackals turned up.

'But one would have thought the sneaking brutes knew what I was after; for, although they had come in crowds when I *didn't* want them, yet now, when I was watching and wishing for them, not one whuld show his nose.

'Well, there I waited and waited, till at last I got so tired and stiff that I was just thinking of giving it up and going home to bed, when I thought I heard a rustling in the thicket just in front of me.

'The next moment there was a sharp crackling, like dried twigs snapping under a heavy weight, and out into the clearing, with every point of him quite plain in the glorious summer moonlight, came stalking the biggest tiger I had ever seen in my life.

'It's no use trying to make out that I wasn't frightened. I *was* frightened, and very badly frightened, too, I can tell you.

'Indeed, I couldn't well have been in a worse fix than I was, If I had been on a tree, I should have had no fear, for the real Bengal tiger can't climb like the panther or the cougar. Even if I had been out on level ground, I'd have felt more comfortable; for *then*, at least, I should have had a chance to fight or run. But, jammed as I was into this precious hole, with my head just level with the ground, I seemed put there on purpose for the beast to eat whenever he liked.

'The tiger saw *me* as plain as I saw *him*, and came creeping on till I could feel his hot breath on my face, and count every one of the great white fangs that glittered so ominously in the moonlight. Why didn't I shoot him? you say. Why, just because at the very first movement I made he'd have bitten my head off like a strawberry. My only chance was to keep stock still, and I did it.

'Meanwhile, Mr. Tiger seemed quite as much taken aback as I was. The sight of a man's head growing out of the ground like a mushroom was, no doubt, quite a new thing in his experience, and he evidently did not know what to make of it. He prowled backward and forward in front of me, sniffing uneasily, and coming so close to me every now and then that the froth from his open jaws and great red tongue flew off in flakes all over my face.

'This was bad enough, as you may think; but it was a mere joke as to what was coming. For now the tiger, having looked at me long enough in front, took it into his head to go round *behind* me.

'Then I felt as if all was over. Even while I could see what the tiger was doing, it was quite as much as I could bear to have him sniffing about me as if I'd been the bait of a trap. But when he got behind my back, and I expected every moment to feel his teeth and claws in my flesh, without being able to tell where he was or what he was at—ugh! I don't like to think of it even now.

'I felt that another minute or two of this work would drive me mad outright, and I made up my mind to scramble out of the hole, rush upon the tiger, and take my chance. But at that moment I heard a shot behind me, and then a tremendous roar, and turning my head, I saw the brute springing at a tall man in white, who looked like an English officer.

'I jumped out of the hole like an acrobat, and leveling my rifle, gave the tiger both barrels. The great beast reared up to his full height, with a savage snarl that showed all his fangs at once, and then rolled over as dead as a door-nail.

'"I have to thank you for saving my life,' said I, holding out my hand to the stranger.

'"On the contrary,' he said, 'its *I* that have to thank *you* for saving mine.'

'"Well, I fancy we're about even there,' answered I; 'but this shall be the last time I ever try shooting from a hole.'

'And it *was* the last time, sure enough.'

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.

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

Premiums No 1 to 25

$500	1st PREMIUM.	$5,000
$450	2d "	$2,000
$400	3d "	$1,000
$350	22 other Premiums as here shown.	
$300		
$275		
$250		
$225		
$200		
$175		
$150		
$125		
$100		
$90		
$80		
$70		
$60		
$50		
$40		
$30		
$20		
$10		

Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified:

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1884. 1st Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bags *prior to Dec. 15.* 2d will be given for the next largest number and thus, in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. 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, and must be sent, charges prepaid, to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., DURHAM, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull.
See our next announcement.

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.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRICHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1880*: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which fleeting time generally tells, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from *18 Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14, 1882*, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly use but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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.
1223 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
113 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio.
46, 48 & 50 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.
June 19, 1884.

COLLARS, Bridles, Back Bands, Traces and Plow Lines at lowest prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

TO arrive—A Large Lot of Fruit Jars and Jelly Glasses. Prices as low as the lowest.
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

GRASS Scythes and Grass Snaths, Bush Scythes and Bush Snaths, Grass Hooks and Scythe Stones, for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Special Notice.

ANOTHER LOT

of thoe Beautiful Polished Brass

LIBRARY LAMPS!

which I sold so many of during Christmas days.

I buy these goods direct from factory, and

SELL THEM VERY LOW

LOUIS K. STAM

HANDSOME LINE
—OF—
LATEST PATTERNS OF WALL CITY PRICS
—AT—
LOUIS K. STAMS.

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 sevensy-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. 3730 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, Maryand, for the sale of blooded stock, seeds, &c.
N. P. BOYER & CO.

Dec. 20, 1883--y.

GardenSeed

Fresh and Reliable.

Large Variety

Gardeners will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

M. A. TOULSON,
March 27. Druggist.

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

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

Charles W. jones, living near Mr. P. A. M. Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales Must be made by me. All persons are forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W. Jones' permission.
WILLIAM PERKINS.
March 8, 1883.

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.

e 12, 1884.

CABBAGE SEED.

EARLY AND LATE
at M. A. TOULSON'S;
March 27. Druggist.

1850. **Lister's Fertilizers.** 1884.
NO CHANGE. NO VARIATION
FROM THE HIGH STANDARD AT FIRST ADOPTED.

—:o:—

Lister's Fertilizers

So well known to agricultural communities are offered to the farmers with the assurance that the quality and grade are as they have been, of the highest order.

Persons who have used these goods through a series of years, continue to apply them with great success, realizing full crops and permanent improvement of the land. Some of the largest yields of wheat in this county this year, and heaviest fields of clover were produced through the application of the preparations of

LISTER BROTHERS.
WM. N. E. WICKES

Is the agent of the *LISTERS*, and will be glad to fill orders at any time or at any of the landings on the bay or river.

Orders left at the store of Wickes & Brother will receive prompt attention.

Chestertown, July 31, 1884—3m.

R. J. FOARD,
Commission Merchant
Grain, Fruits, Wool, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, &c
No. 95 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
May 8, 1884.

WM. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN. M. T. G. EARL
WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.,
(Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,)
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
NO. 18 Bowley's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.
June 12, 1884—tf.

SAML BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SHINGLES, LATHS,
PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
BRICKS, LIME &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE

BUY
"OLD KENT"
Phosphate.

It has now been in this market for several years and been tested by the side of the best brands, and found quite equal to any of them.

I am now taking orders for this fall's trade. Any orders left with Esquire Burgess, at my office, will receive prompt attention.

J. W. HINES,
office Court street, Chestertown, Md
Aug. 7—3m.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, ried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c., Southern Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.
68 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,
Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwal Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce generally, promptly filled. [Feb. 21.

IF YO W ANT A GOOD PUMP, call at
J. K. ALDRIDGE
GARDEN TOOLS! GARDEN TOOLS!
Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Spading Forks
at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you FREE, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to those who are well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particular, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be make by those who give their whole time to the work.—Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay.—Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [Feb. 28, 1884.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & MUSIC.

A New Lot of VIOLINS and a new lot of 5 cent Music just received.
COLIN F. STAM,
March 27. Druggist

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

SHOS, SHOES.—We make a specialty o Shoe. Spring Stock just received at J. H. SIMPERS.

SHEEP SHEARS! SHEEP SHEARS!!
A very large assortment on hand, and prices *very* low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

NEW GOODS.
Paper Flower Materials. A large and choice assortment just received from the N. Y. Factory. For sale at City Prices.
COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

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.

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 and 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.

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.

LUCCA CREAM SALAD OIL—the purest and finest Oil in the market. This articl dossesses all the fine flavor of the Olive.
COLIN F. STAM,
I ruit

Elliott & Gemmill's
Farmers' Agency

Will furnish at short notice and Bottom Prices, any Implement manufactured in the United States.

We make a specialty of the Iron Turbine Wind Mill, manufactured by Mast, Foos & Co.; also, the Buckeye Force Pump, especially adapted to deep wells and forcing water.

Any one needing a Wind Mill we say try a Turbine. They are strength and durability itself. We control this Mill for the county, and have no sub-agents. Will make prompt estimates for any one desiring a Mill.

We would also call the attention of Farmers to our

NEW BUCKEYE GLASS FEED FERTILIZER DRILL,

which we pronounce, after thorough testing it last season, to be the best combined Grain and Fertilizer Drill ever offered to the trade. Our reasons are—

First, It is a perfect Wheat Seeder
Second, You have no cog wheels to take off or put on to chance quantities.

Third, With the Glass Feed for Phosphate you can sow any quantity of Fertilizer without clogging, gumming or pasting, from 100 to 500 lbs., and can make the changes while walking along.

Fourth, Both wheat and phosphate are distributed within plain view of the operator.

Fifth, It has double force feed for wheat, which makes it sow regular in whatever position it may be placed, especially when seeding side hills. All other drills will seed more or less according to position.

Call and examine it before buying, it will pay you.

Farmers clubbing together can make it pay.

Remember we have no sub-agents Save money by giving us your orders direct.

We have in use in Queen Anne's county eighty-three of the Buckeye Drills. In 1882 we sold there 28; in 1883 we sold 55.

WM. A. ELLIOTT,
Chestertown, Md., Agent for Kent county.
July 17.

Machine Oil!

All Kinds!

Lynchs	12 20	6 07
Worton	12 30	6 12
arr Chestertown	12 50	6 30
	p. m.	p. m.

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.
Freight for Delanys and Bingham's must be prepaid.
The morning trains make connection at Clayton with the Delaware Railroad going North and South.
Passengers on morning train for Baltimore change at Wilmington.
Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.
Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rates
FRED. GERKER,
July 3, 1884 Lessee.

Cummings' Bakery
—AND—
CONFECTIONERY.

Bread and Pies fresh every day; Pound Cake, Jelly Cake, Sponge Cake, Spanish Buns, Cinnamon Buns, Rusks, Doughnuts and Saratoga Rolls. Full line of Fresh Confectionery always on hand. Orders for cakes for wedding parties or Festivals will receive careful and prompt attention.

Steam Ice-Cream Manufactory.

Ice-Cream at wholesale and retail. Cool and pleasant Ice-cream Parlors for ladies and gentlemen. Cream put up in 1, 2, 3 and 4 quart boxes for families. All kinds of Fruit in season.
CUMMINGS' ICE-CREAM PARLORS,
May 29—tf. Next door to N.G. Westcott.

COLIN F. STAM,
DRUGGIST,
PREPARES MEDICINES
from only the
Purest and Most Reliable Drugs
in the market.
SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN
—TO—
Physicians' Recipies,
Which are prepared in the
Most Skillful Manner
and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.
Moderate Prices,
Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutical skill are what we claim for our work.
Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.
March 1, 1883.

CHESTERTOWN, June 17, 1884.

CLEAR WEST VIRGINIA
Yellow Poplar Perfectly Seasoned
AND WIDE,
which I am selling at less than city prices.
Joseph Turner
SCOTT'S POINT.

All kinds inch Seasoned Hard Wood Boards for Inside Finishing or Cabinet Work. Selected and seasoned.

1 Inch Walnut.
1 Inch Cherry,
1 Inch Ash.
1 Inch Maple.
1 Inch Chestnut.
1 Inch Cypress.
1 Inch Virginia Yellow Pine.
1 Inch White Pine.

Selling in the rough or moulded to order
JOSEPH TURNER.
June 19, 1884.

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.

MATTING, MATTING.—Fancy, Check & White Matting to arrive. Carpets and Oil Cloth at lowers prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.

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

LOT OF BRACKETS,
WALL POCKETS, &c.,
Will be closed out about cost.
Jan. 24. LOUIS K. STAM.

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

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8206-0177